Plus: The Slum Kids of Percy Crosby

nemo

the classic comics library

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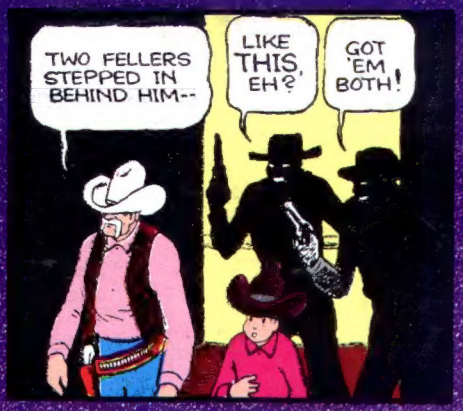

The Wild West of Harold Gray and *Little Joe*

A Nonsense Journey with Jack Kent's

KING AROO

nemo contents

No. 21 August 1986

Oyez! A Classic Intellectual Strip!

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Orphans of the West

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He could be a cartoonist of slapstick humor and sarcastic philosophizing. But he could also be a painter-cartoonist of disturbing social subjects. A portfolio of Crosby's striking paintings of the impoverished urban youth..... 58

Cover by Jack Kent; colors by Tom Mason; separations by Dave Nelson

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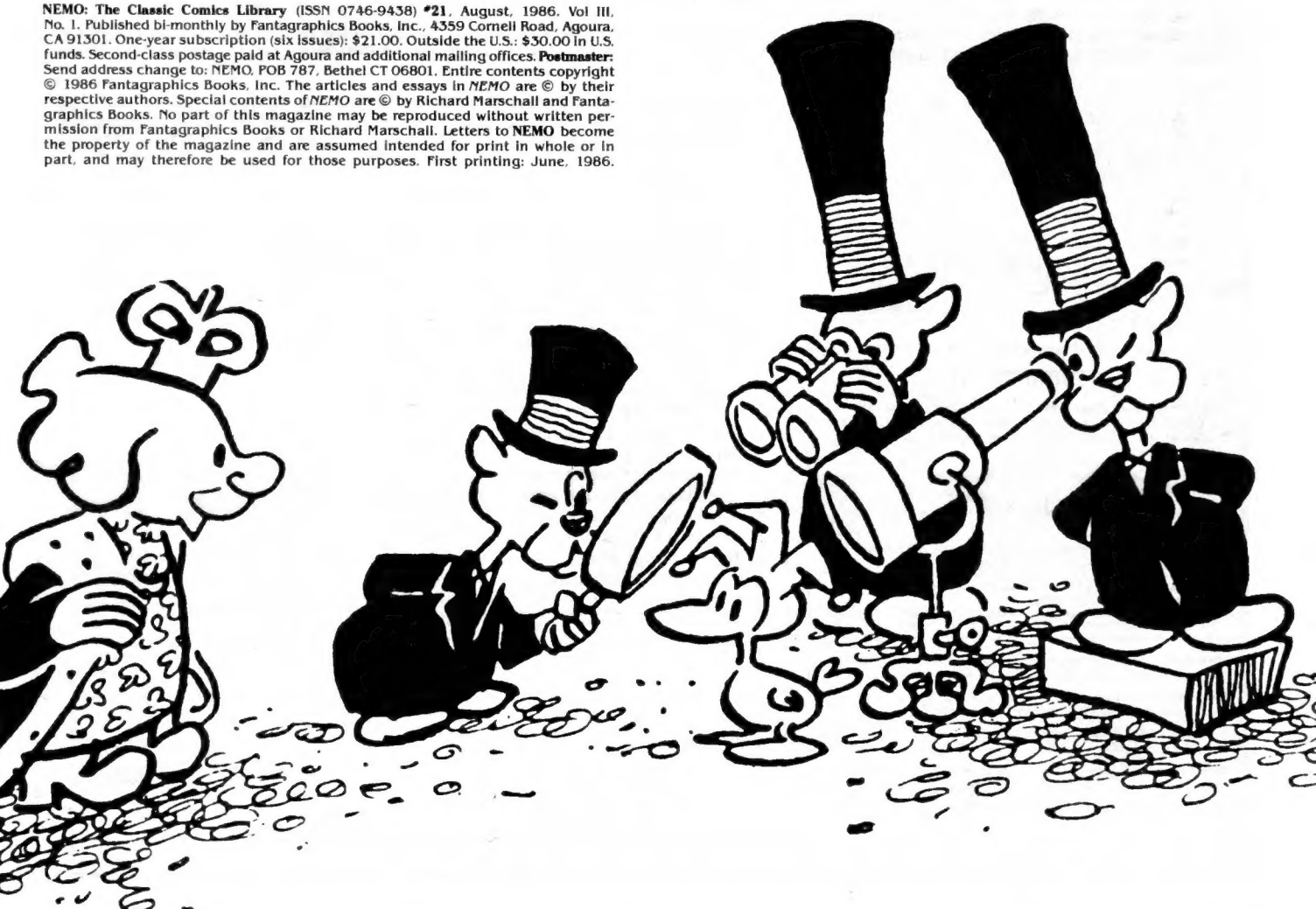

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11 *Sam's Strip* premieres; "Dwig's" cartoons; giant Charles Dana Gibson portfolio; James Montgomery Flagg remembered; and the forgotten antics of *Slim Jim*.

12 The cartoonists who fought World War II; Frank King's most fantastic strip; Jack Williamson and Lee Elias's *Beyond Mars* SF strip; and penwoman Rose O'Neill.

13 Big half-year sequence from Will Gould's classic, violent *Red Barry*; *Major Hoople*; a look back at TAD; and another installment of *Sam's Strip*.

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The Inspired Nonsense of Jack Kent in the Land of Myopia

God Save The King!

A certain pixilated corner of comic-strip history used to be a very lonely place. It was where the "intellectual strips" gathered. Although their names are among the most honored in strip history, their numbers were few—as, usually, were their readers during their lifetimes.

Krazy Kat of course is in the forefront of this group. *Barnaby* was there, too. At certain times the cartoons of Milt Gross and Rube Goldberg belonged there, but most of the small population consisted of forgotten masterpieces like *Silly Milly* by Stan MacGovern.

The term "intellectual strip" once not only defined their flavor but excused their existence. *Krazy Kat*, as is well known, ran in only a handful of newspapers during its prime; but, as is equally well known, was the darling newspaper feature of diverse cultural figures like Woodrow Wilson, Gertrude Stein, Pablo Picasso, and e.e. cummings. Intellectual strips seemed to be the industry's bit of tokenism against the majoritarian traditions of slapstick and soap opera.

In the 1950s *Pogo* was the vanguard of change. Never widely popular, it certainly was widely acceptable and maintained a high profile. And then—*apres Possum, le Déluge*—*Peanuts* and *B.C.* and *Wizard of Id* and several more features proved that a comic strip could be literate *and* popular. As both the obscure and celebrated artists were all geniuses, the new audience's reactions really said more about the American public's maturing tastes and standards than about the intrinsic merit of intellectual strips in their special corner of the comics world.

Smack in the middle of the transition period between intellectual strips' limited and broader appeals was *King Aroo* by Jack Kent. It began in November of 1950, syndicated by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate, one of the most venerable distribution companies. But *Aroo* was one of the most modern-looking of

KING AROO
with YUPYOP
by JACK Kent
WHEE!
HARK! THE WELKIN IS RINGING!
WHEE! WHEE! WHEE!
TWO SHORT AND ONE LONG — THAT'S OUR RING! WE'D BETTER ANSWER —
WE'RE ON A 3-RING CIRCUIT, YOU MIGHT SAY... THOUGH IT'D PROBABLY BE BETTER IF YOU DIDN'T —
?
WHEE!
THAT'S AN AWFUL LOT OF "ACTION" FOR SOMEBODY WHO ISN'T EVEN MOVING!
OH, BUT I AM MOVING, YUPYOP! AND SO ARE YOU!
SEE? THIS BOOK SAYS THE WORLD IS SPINNING 'ROUND AND 'ROUND, LIKE A MERRY-GO-ROUND, ONLY FASTER! THIS SPOT WE'RE STANDING ON IS TRAVELING ALMOST 1000 MILES AN HOUR!
BLESS MY SOUL!
THE WORLD ITS CARE AND FEEDING
1000 MILES AN HOUR! WOW!
I DON'T THINK YOU FOLKS'VE GOT IT QUITE RIGHT —
YOU MEAN IT ISN'T TRUE, ABOUT THE WORLD SPINNING 'ROUND, PROF. YORGLE?
I DIDN'T THINK IT SOUNDED LOGICAL!
OF COURSE IT'S TRUE, KING AROO —
ONLY, IT'S SPINNING IN THAT DIRECTION —
OH —
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1951, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
7-26

strips, with fluid lines, changing backgrounds, and swirling decorative motifs. It was also as surreal, as literate, as intellectual, as any of its fellow strips amongst whom it quickly found a secure, rightful place.

The cast that conducted the sophisticated nonsense in *King Aroo* included the title character, the monarch of Myopia; unassuming and childlike in his activities, he was the quiet though not always logical eye in the silly hurricanes that gently swept through the kingdom. Yupyop, his companion in a business suit, was rather the opposite: although no more logical, he was cynical and authoritative. Prof. Yorgle was an expert on everything; and Mr. Pennipost, the mailman, was perpetually late (of course!) and had a mail-pouch resembling Harpo Marx's pockets. Many other characters, subjects of the pint-sized unregal ruler, included Mr. Elephant, Drexel Dragon, and Wanda Witch, who, like Aroo, could not quite fill her job description: she was totally benevolent, and failed to execute even the simplest of spells.

The literary sophistication in *King Aroo*, as light as it was, represented the comics' most mature wordplay, arguably surpassing Herriman's in *Krazy Kat* and certainly the equal of Walt Kelly's in *Pogo*. Puns abounded, but they were not gratuitous; they forwarded the plotlines (or usually deliberately caused them to take detours); they would generate discussions of language, logic, or metaphysics; and they were very often self-deprecating, with characters either commenting on each other or their role in the very strip they populated.

The artwork, as we have noted, was loose, free, and full of decorative touches—flowers (like in *Pogo*), changing backgrounds (like in *Krazy Kat*), and sparkling highlights that floated everywhere (like nowhere else: Kent was not derivative but drank from the same cup as his fellow comic geniuses). His brushline was casual in the extreme, but its economy only masked the flawless composition and spotting of both props and white spaces in his work.

A reference to George Herriman is not amiss, for Jack Kent himself referred to Herriman, as well as worshipped him. He wrote him fan letters as a boy, and later was able to visit him. Kokonino and Myopoia surely must have been contiguous, for they were in the same state . . .or at least the same state of mind, as were Herriman and Kent themselves.

Jack Kent was born in Iowa in 1920. He had no formal art training and dropped out of high school, but worked in commercial art and was selling cartoons to *Collier's* and other major markets while still in his teens. His long-cherished dream of drawing a syndicated comic strip was realized when McClure picked up *King Aroo* in 1950, and for a few years it made a splash—a 1952 reprint book sold well, and contained a glowing introduction by Gilbert Seldes, one of the "intellectuals" who had discovered *Krazy Kat* a generation earlier.

But *King Aroo*'s reign was a troubled one. Jack Kent's urbanity evidently met the same reaction as earlier comic-strip efforts at inspired literacy; he was down-to-earth but his strip seemed over-the-heads of all but a cult of grateful fans. Further, the McClure Syndicate was a ghost of its former self (it had been a pioneer syndicate with many popular offerings since the turn of the century, but had several business reorganizations in between) and did not have the sales or promotional staff to support major strips.

But *King Aroo* continued, with Kent's wonderful silliness—and suprising, occasionally ontological, seriousness—delighting readers in a handful of newspapers. When Bell Syndicate merged with McClure, contractual problems arose and Kent was prepared to accept the inevitable. But Stanleigh Arnold of the San Francisco *Chronicle* founded his own Golden Gate Features syndicate, with the principal objective of keeping *King Aroo* in circulation. A noble effort it was, but the kingdom continued to shrink, and in 1965 *King Aroo* folded.

But Jack Kent himself continued, with a variety of activities including designing greeting cards for Hallmark, illustrations for *Humpty Dumpty* magazine, and cartoons for markets from the *Saturday Evening Post* to *Playboy*. Then this dedicated cartoonist who struggled for years drawing a brilliant comic strip with limited public response entered a field where his talents were immediately and overwhelmingly appreciated: children's books.

His first, *Just Only John*, won the Chicago Graphics Award and sold more than 400,000 copies. Other titles—many best-sellers and all for major publishers—included *Nursery Tales; Mr. Elephant's Birthday Party* (with re-workings of *King Aroo* gags); *Fat Cat; There's No Such Thing As a Dragon; Little Peep; Round Robin; Silly Goose; Joey; Joey Runs Away;* and *Jack Kent's ABC's*. In all, he wrote and illustrated more than 70 children's books, and won many awards in his new field. At the height of this "new" success, Jack Kent contracted leukemia. He died on October 18, 1985, at the age of 65.

Like the king he created, Jack Kent was a modest soul with a special way of looking at the world. More, he was one of the rarest of comic talents, leaving a legacy that was sadly underappreciated in its time but which can only grow in appreciation.

Let King Aroo's unheralded chronicles now be heralded. Herald! Herald! Long live the king!

—*Richard Marschall*

KING AROO

PITY THE POOR MAILMAN!
I'M RATHER BUSY PITYING MYSELF AT THE MOMENT, BUT I'LL BE DONE SOON, IF YOU'D CARE TO WAIT -
I'M NOT BUSY - WHAT SHOULD I PITY HIM ABOUT?
"LOVE" - IT'S ALMOST MORE THAN HE CAN BEAR -
OH, NO! NOT ANOTHER LOVE AFFAIR! WE JUST GOT WANDA'S AND BEN'S IN SHAPE
THIS'S THE SAME ONE - THEY WRITE SO MANY LOVE LETTERS MR. PENNIPOST CAN BARELY CARRY THEM -
IT'S A GOOD THING HIS MAIL POUCH HAS A THREE-WAY STRETCH -
3-17
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
JUST LOOK AT ALL THAT MAIL!
COULDN'T I HELP YOU DELIVER IT, MR. PENNIPOST?
IT WOULDN'T BE LEGAL, KING AROO - YOU'RE NOT A MAILMAN -
BUT YOU COULD DEPUTIZE ME -
OF COURSE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT!? KNEEL DOWN AND.... WHERE'D I PUT MY SWORD?
AH! HERE IT IS!
I DUB THEE SUBSTITUTE POSTMAN FOR RURAL ROUTE 7 AND ALL POINTS WEST -
I WISH YUPYOP COULD SEE ME NOW!
3-18
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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WHICH LETTERS SHALL I DELIVER, MR. PENNIPOST?
YOU'RE NOT A FULL-FLEDGED SUBSTITUTE MAILMAN YET, KING AROO- YOU HAVE TO RECITE THE LETTER CARRIER'S SOLEMN OATH-
MAIL
OH, THAT'S RIGHT! "NOT SNOW NOR SLEET NOR BLISTERED FEET SHALL STAY THIS COURIER FROM THE SWIFT COMPLETION OF HIS APPOINTED ROUNDS - CROSS MY HEART"-
THAT'S FINE- NOW, LET'S SEE... I GUESS YOU'D BETTER TAKE THAT PILE- I HAVEN'T FINISHED READING THESE... OTHERS YET-
MAIL
3-19
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
HOW'RE YOU DOING WITH YOUR NEW JOB AS SUBSTITUTE MAILMAN, KING AROO?
I'VE GOT A LITTLE PROBLEM, BERT- I'VE DELIVERED EVERY LETTER BUT ONE... IT'S FOR ME... AND I DON'T QUITE KNOW HOW TO GO ABOUT DELIVERING IT-
MAIL
KING AROO
I DON'T SEE YOUR PROBLEM - JUST PUT IT IN YOUR MAILBOX AND THEN TAKE IT OUT AGAIN AND SAY, "OH, GOODY! A LETTER FOR ME!", AND....
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE - IT'S AN AIR MAIL LETTER - I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DELIVER MAIL BY AIR!
MAYBE IF I TIED A BALLOON TO IT.....
KING AROO
MAIL
3-20
HOW ABOUT HELPING ME OUT, BERT?- I CAN'T DELIVER THIS AIR MAIL LETTER TO MYSELF, 'CAUSE I CAN'T FLY - I COULD GIVE IT TO YOU AND YOU COULD FLY TO ME WITH IT AND...
WELL... I'LL DO MY BEST- I HAVEN'T DONE MUCH FLYING LATELY, THOUGH- I'M A LITTLE OUT OF PRACTICE-
KING AROO
MAIL
YOU DON'T NEED TO FLY VERY FAR- I'M RIGHT HERE-
LET'S SEE... IF I REMEMBER RIGHTLY, I HAVE TO FLAP MY WINGS AND...
NO, NO, NO! COME BACK! YOU'RE IN REVERSE!
FLAP FLAP
3-21
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
HEY! YOU'RE S'POSED TO BE BRINGING THAT LETTER TO ME! YOU'RE HEADED THE RIGHT WAY, BUT YOU'RE IN REVERSE!
I.. I HAVEN'T FLOWN FOR SO LONG I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO SHIFT GEARS!
ISN'T THAT BERT?
SO IT IS!
HASN'T CHANGED A BIT, HAS HE? HE WAS A RATHER BACKWARD CHILD, BUT I THOUGHT HE'D OUTGROWN IT BY NOW -
I... I CAN'T LOOK! HE'S GOING TO CRASH INTO THAT TELEPHONE POLE HEAD-ON, SO TO SPEAK!
3-23
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
BERT WASN'T MUCH HELP! I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO DELIVER THIS LETTER, MYSELF!
WHO DO YOU HAVE TO DELIVER IT TO, KING AROO?
ME! IT WOULD BE EASY, EXCEPT IT HAS TO BE DELIVERED BY AIR -
AN AIR MAIL LETTER? IT MUST BE IMPORTANT!
IT IS! IT'S FROM THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND, INVITING ME TO HER CORONATION! (I'M NOT S'POSED TO KNOW THAT YET, BUT I GOT A SNEAK PREVIEW OF THE PLOT) -
3-24
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

HERE'S THE PLOT, PROF. YORGLE: I'M GOING TO OPEN THIS LETTER AND DISCOVER, TO MY SURPRISE AND DELIGHT, THAT IT'S AN INVITATION TO QUEEN ELIZABETH'S CORONATION- AND THEN YOU'RE S'POSED TO.....
HOLD EVERYTHING! RING DOWN THE CURTAIN! THERE'S BEEN A LAST-MINUTE CHANGE IN THE PLANS!
3-25
AREN'T WE GOING TO DO THE STORY ABOUT ME GOING TO THE CORONATION, YUPYOP?
LATER! WE STARTED TOO EARLY! EVERYBODY OFF STAGE! WE'LL HAVE AN INTERLUDE OF ORGAN MUSIC WHILE WE CHANGE THE SCENERY!
I'VE BEEN WAITING IN THE WINGS FOR 2½ YEARS FOR THIS CHANCE!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
BUT THE STAGE IS ALL SET FOR THE STORY ABOUT KING AROO GOING TO THE CORONATION! HE'S BEEN REHEARSING AND.....
CAN'T BE HELPED - LAST MINUTE CHANGE OF PLANS -
IT WAS GOING TO BE A RATHER GOOD STORY I THOUGHT- SOME RARE HUMOR IN IT -
WE'LL DO IT LATER MAYBE IF THAT "RARE HUMOR" SIMMERS ON THE STOVE AWHILE IT'LL BE WELL DONE WHEN WE SERVE IT-
3-26
LET'S HOPE SO- BUT WHAT'LL WE DO IN THE MEANTIME? WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ELSE PREPARED-
PERHAPS WE COULD DUST OFF SOME OF THE OLD MATERIAL IN THE FILES AND USE IT AGAIN.-
FOILED! THE MOTHS HAVE BEEN IN IT!
WELL..WE'VE NEVER LET THE FACT THAT THE MATERIAL WAS A BIT MOTH-EATEN STOP US BEFORE
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WE CAN'T JUST SIT HERE! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
IF WE ONLY HAD A JOKE!
I KNOW WHERE ONE LIVES!
IT'S ONE OF OUR RARER BIRDS... THE "LUSTY GUFFAW" (Cachinnatio abdominalis)- YOO HOO! ANYBODY HOME?
3-27
IF THERE'S A JOKE IN HERE, I INTEND TO GET IT!
THAT'S IT, PROF! REACH FOR IT!
WELL, WELL! A WEE JEST IN EMBRYO!
AN EGG?! WE CAN'T USE THAT!
WHY NOT? IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME -
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
THE SITUATION'S DESPERATE! WE'VE JUST GOT TO HAVE A JOKE!
MY KINGDOM FOR A HORSE-LAUGH - (THAT'S A JOKE..... I THINK).
WE'RE NOT THAT DESPERATE, KING AROO! I CANDLED THIS EGG AND SAW A VERY AMUSING LITTLE JEST INSIDE - IF ONLY IT WOULD HATCH!
3-28
IT'S MAMA SHOULD'VE HATCHED IT. SHE DESERTED THE POOR THING!
WE'LL HAVE TO PUT IT IN THE ORPHANAGE, I GUESS -
PUT IT UPSTAIRS HERE, PROF. - MAYBE WE CAN HATCH OUT A LITTLE TOP-DRAWER HUMOR - WE NEED IT! WE NEED IT!
BIDE-A-WEE HOME FOR ORPHAN EGGS
Little Dandy Incubator
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
GUESS WHAT, MR. PENNIPOST! WE'RE EXPECTING A LITTLE JOKE AROUND HERE MOST ANY DAY NOW!
THAT'S ENCOURAGING NEWS- I'D BEGUN TO LOSE HOPE-
3-30
IT'LL BE A BRAND NEW ONE!
NONSENSE! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A NEW JOKE!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WELL, THIS ONE HASN'T EVEN BEEN BORN YET! IT'S STILL IN THE EGG - WE PUT IT IN THIS INCUBATOR TO HATCH AND... OH, LOOK!
INCUBATOR
IT HATCHED ALREADY!
IS THAT THE JOKE?! IT'S NOT A VERY BIG ONE! YOU'D BETTER FATTEN IT UP A BIT BEFORE YOU SHOW IT TO THE FOLKS!
MAIL

WHAT MANNER OF FOWL IS THAT?
IT'S A "LUSTY GUFFAW" (Cachinnatio abdominalis, OF THE GENUS Facetiae), COMMONLY KNOWN AS A "JOKE" - IT'S JUST SNICKER-SIZE AT THE MOMENT, BUT WITH PROPER DIET HE MIGHT GROW QUITE LARGE - AT LEAST, WE HOPE SO -
3 31
IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO PREDICT THE FUTURE OF A JOKE - SOME OF THE MOST PROMISING ONES PROVE DISAPPOINTING -
WELL, I CAN'T SAY I THINK MUCH OF THIS ONE!
ANYWAY, IT'S CLEAN!
HIS
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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HAVE YOU MET OUR LITTLE JOKE, WILBUR? HE'S NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT, BUT WE LOVE HIM 'CAUSE HE'S OUR VERY OWN -
SO THAT'S WHAT A JOKE LOOKS LIKE! I DON'T BELIEVE I EVER SAW ONE BEFORE -
THEY'RE RATHER RARE, BUT THERE'VE BEEN ONE OR TWO IN MYOPIA BEFORE. MOST OF THEM WERE OLDER THAN THIS - SOME EVEN HAD WHISKERS -
WHAT'S THE LIFE EXPECTANCY OF A JOKE, KING AROO?
IT'S HARD TO SAY - THE BAD ONES ARE OLD BEFORE THEY'RE BORN AND THE GOOD DIE YOUNG - SOME DIE OF OLD AGE AND SOME GET WORKED TO DEATH -
TEE, HEE!*
3 3
4 1
* YOU SEE...THIS IS REALLY QUITE AMUSING, 'CAUSE IT'S A "JOKE" WHO IS LAUGHING AT A "PEOPLE" - (OR ANYWAY, A "MOUSE") - THIS IS WHAT'S KNOWN AS "SUBTLE" HUMOR....WHEN IT'S KNOWN AS "HUMOR" AT ALL -
HUPPITY! HUPPITY! HE'S A CUTE RASCAL! SORT OF NICE TO HAVE A LITTLE JOKE AROUND HERE FOR A CHANGE, EH, KING AROO?
UH HUH -
WHATCHA MAKIN'?
IT'S SOME CLOTHES FOR OUR JOKE - LET ME HAVE HIM A MINUTE -
SEE? WHEN WE GET TIRED OF HIM AS HE IS WE CAN DISGUISE HIM - YOU'D NEVER RECOGNIZE HIM AS THE SAME JOKE NOW, WOULD YOU?
YOU'VE GOT AN IDEA THERE - HARDLY AN ORIGINAL ONE, THOUGH - THAT SORT OF THING IS BEING DONE EVERY DAY -
4 2
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SCIENTISTS, FROM MILES AWAY, COME TO SEE OUR LITTLE JOKE - THEY SCRUTINIZE AND ANALYZE AND PINCH AND PUNCH AND POKE -
THEY VIEW IT RIGHT-SIDE, LEFT-SIDE, FRONT-SIDE, HIND-SIDE, UPSIDE-DOWN - ALL THE LOCAL SCIENTISTS AND SOME FROM OUT OF TOWN -
"WE WISHED TO SEE WHAT MAKES IT FUNNY," SAID ONE LEARNED DIGNITARY - "WE'VE CONCLUDED, AFTER STUDY, THAT IT REALLY ISN'T VERY" - *
BUT I DO TRY -
(* FUNNY)
POOH!
POOH!
POOH!
4 3
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DON'T YOU THINK OUR LITTLE JOKE IS BIG ENOUGH TO SHOW TO THE FOLKS NOW, YUPYOP?
IT'S A TRIFLE PUNY, BUT WE CAN'T WAIT FOREVER - LET'S INTRODUCE IT -
LADIES AND GENTS, WE'VE A NOVELTY IN STORE! IT'S WITH GREAT PRIDE THAT WE PRESENT.....
A JOKE!
??
PSSST! WHERE ARE YOU?
4 4
IT'S GONE, YUPYOP!
LOCK THE DOORS! DON'T ANYBODY MOVE! SOMEBODY STOLE OUR JOKE!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

LOST, STRAYED, OR STOLEN
A SMALLISH SORT OF JOKE -
Answers to call: "HAVE YOU HEARD THE ONE ABOUT....?"
WILL YOU HELP US FIND OUR JOKE, BILBY? WE THINK IT'S BEEN KIDNAPPED -
IT SHOULD BE EASY TO PICK UP ITS SCENT- IT'S THAT SORT OF JOKE -
SURELY YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO TRACK IT WITH MY NOSE?!
BILBY BLOODHOUND
ISN'T THAT WHAT BLOODHOUNDS DO?
POOH! OLD-FASHIONED! THIS IS AN AGE OF PROGRESS! I USE MODERN, SCIENTIFIC CRIME-DETECTION METHODS -
IT TAKES LONGER, OF COURSE, AND THE PARAPHERNALIA IS RATHER CUMBERSOME AND COMPLICATED- BUT THAT'S WHAT PROGRESS IS, YOU KNOW -- IT'S SCIENCE COMPLICATING THINGS -
4-6
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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WE'LL FIND OUT WHO STOLE YOUR JOKE, KING AROO -
IN THIS SCIENTIFIC AGE, CRIMES ARE SOLVED BY MACHINERY- TAKE THIS NUCLEOTRONIC DYNODINGUS, FOR EXAMPLE....
JUST PUT A TINY CLUE IN HERE.... A HAIR, A THREAD, OR A SPECK OF DUST....
AND THE NUCLEOTRONIC DYNODINGUS WILL SOLVE THE CASE, TELL YOUR WEIGHT AND FORTUNE, AND NAME THE WINNER OF THE IRISH SWEEPSTAKES FOR AN ENCORE - JUST A TINY CLUE IS ALL WE NEED -
BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY TINY CLUES -
ONLY BIG ONES -
NO GOOD- THEY WOULDN'T FIT IN THE MACHINE -
4-7
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUR LITTLE JOKE, IT WAS THE ONLY ONE WE HAD! CAN'T YOU TRACK DOWN THE THIEF WITH YOUR NOSE, BILBY?
THAT WOULD BE THE EASIEST WAY, BUT IT ISN'T SCIENTIFIC - I'LL USE DEDUCTIVE REASONING -
WHAT'S THAT?!
IT'S WHERE YOU THINK LIKE A CRIMINAL IN ORDER TO GUESS HIS ACTIONS - IT'S AN ART-
MY UNCLE IS AN EXPERT AT IT- HE SPENT YEARS LEARNING TO THINK LIKE A CRIMINAL -
EVENTUALLY HE ACHIEVED PERFECTION AND ROBBED A BANK- WHICH REMINDS ME! THIS IS VISITING DAY AND I PROMISED TO TAKE HIM A CAKE -- FILE-FLAVOR -
4-8
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
IN TRYING TO DEDUCE THE WHEREABOUTS OF YOUR LOST JOKE, KING AROO, WE MUST THINK: "IF I WERE A JOKE, WHERE WOULD I GO?"
NOW, IF I WERE A JOKE, I'D MAKE PERSONAL APPEARANCES ON ALL THE RADIO AND TV COMEDY PROGRAMS, ONE BY ONE -
THEN I'D APPEAR ON THE STAGE AND MAYBE IN A BOOK OR TWO, A FEW MAGAZINES, SEVERAL COMIC STRIPS, AND THEN SOMETHING MIGHT REMIND AN AFTER-DINNER SPEAKER OF ME, AND..
IF I WERE A JOKE, I'D WANT TO DO MISSIONARY WORK SOMEPLACE WHERE THERE WEREN'T ANY JOKES AND I WAS NEEDED -
IF OUR MISSING JEST THINKS LIKE YOU DO, KING AROO, HE'S STILL AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE
4-9
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING, FOLKS?
YES - WE'RE SEARCHING FOR A LITTLE JOKE -
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, I'M AFRAID- I'VE OFTEN LOOKED FOR JOKES AROUND HERE, BUT I NEVER FOUND ANY-
THERE WAS ONE HERE A WEEK OR SO AGO, BUT IT GOT AWAY
LET'S HELP THEM LOOK, SHALL WE, STRANGER?
LET'S DO!
THAT'S IT!! THAT'S OUR LOST JOKE!!
4-10
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SILLY OLD ELEPHANT! IMAGINE BEING WITH THIS LITTLE JOKE ALL DAY AND NOT RECOGNIZING IT!
OH, HE'S THAT SORT- DOESN'T KNOW A JOKE WHEN HE SEES IT-

I'VE ALMOST DEDUCED THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE MISSING JOKE, KING AROO JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE MORE TIME AND...
HERE'S THE JOKE, BILBY!
IS THAT IT?! HMMMMMM - HOW'D YOU FIND IT?
WE LOOKED FOR IT -
VERY UNSCIENTIFIC! ANYBODY COULD FIND IT THAT WAY!
WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY, LITTLE JOKE?
I HID 'CAUSE I WAS EMBARRASSED - I HAD THE FEELING FOLKS WERE LAUGHING AT ME -
OH, I DOUBT THAT - IT'S PROBABLY JUST YOUR IMAGINATION -
4-11
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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OH, MY! LOOK AT ALL THAT EMPTY SPACE!!
WHERE'S THAT JOKE WE HAD, YUPYOP?! WE NEED IT OUT HERE!
WE WORE THE LITTLE FELLOW OUT, PROF.! HE'S A RATHER TIRED JOKE BY THIS TIME -
NOW, GO TO SLEEP, LITTLE JOKE - YOU HAVE TO GET YOUR REST SO YOU CAN GROW UP AND BE A BIG JOKE SOMEDAY -
TELL ME A BEDTIME STORY, MR. KING AROO - PLEASE?
4-13
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SO YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU A BEDTIME STORY, EH? WHAT SORT OF STORY WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR?
A "ONCE-UPON-A-TIME" ONE! THEY'RE THE BEST!
WELL... LET'S SEE.... ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A LITTLE JOKE...
JUST LIKE ME?
YES - IN FACT, HE WAS JUST LIKE 'MOST ANY' OTHER JOKE, AND IT WORRIED HIM - HE WANTED TO BE DIFFERENT -
ONE DAY HE GOT AN IDEA -
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'LL GO INTO PARTNERSHIP WITH AN ECHO! WHEN I SAY, "I'M A LITTLE HOARSE!" THE ECHO WILL SAY "I'M A LITTLE HORSE!" AND I'LL BE A HILARIOUS NEW-TYPE JOKE, CALLED A PUN!
4-14
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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WELL ..TO CONTINUE... THE JOKE-THAT-WANTED-TO-BE-DIFFERENT DECIDED TO GO INTO PARTNERSHIP WITH AN ECHO AND BECOME A PUN, SO HE WENT IN SEARCH OF AN ECHO WHO WASN'T BUSY...
MOST OF THE ECHOES ALREADY HAD JOBS, BUT AT LAST HE FOUND AN UNEMPLOYED ONE -
YOU SEE, MR. ECHO, WHEN I SAY "I SAW AN ALLIGATOR PEAR!" YOU REPEAT IT, ONLY YOU SAY "ALLIGATOR PAIR" -
IT'S THAT WORD WHICH SOUNDS THE SAME, BUT IS REALLY DIFFERENT, THAT MAKES IT SO HILARIOUS - NOW, LET'S TRY IT - "I SAW AN ALLIGATOR PEAR" -
"I'M A LITTLE HORSE" -
NO, NO, NO! THAT'S A DIFFERENT PUN ENTIRELY! ECHOES ARE S'POSED TO REPEAT ONLY WHAT THEY HEAR!
I...I'VE NEVER HAD MUCH EXPERIENCE AT ECHOING - I HAVEN'T QUITE GOT THE HANG OF IT YET -
4-15
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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LIKE I WAS TELLING YOU, THE LITTLE ECHO WAS INEXPERIENCED AND NOT VERY GOOD AT ECHOING - SO HE DECIDED TO GO ABROAD TO STUDY AND PERFECT HIS ART -
HE ENROLLED IN AN ALPINE SCHOOL FOR ECHOES IN SWITZERLAND - HAVE YOU EVER BEEN NEAR A SCHOOL FOR ECHOES WHEN CLASS WAS IN SESSION?
I DON'T THINK SO, MR. KING AROO -
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WELL, YOU'D KNOW IT, IF YOU HAD, 'CAUSE WHEN YOU CALL "O LAYEE HOO," YOU CAN HEAR THE TEACHER-ECHO REPEAT IT TO SHOW THE CLASS HOW -
THEN EACH OF THE STUDENT-ECHOES TRY IT - AND SOMETIMES THE MORE BACKWARD ONES FORGET SOME OF THE WORDS -
O LAYEE HOO
O LAYEE HOO
O LAYEE HOO
LAYEE HOO
EE HOO
HOO
DUNCE
4-16

WELL, SIR... THE LITTLE ECHO GRADUATED FROM THE SCHOOL FOR ECHOES IN SWITZERLAND AND CAME BACK HOME -
AND THE JOKE-THAT-WANTED-TO-BE-DIFFERENT WAS VERY GLAD TO SEE HIM -
NOW THAT YOU'RE A FULL-FLEDGED ECHO, WE CAN GO INTO PARTNERSHIP, LIKE WE PLANNED -
AND INSTEAD OF BEING AN ORDINARY JOKE, I CAN BE A PUN -
4-17
NOW, REMEMBER.... YOU'RE S'POSED TO REPEAT WHAT I SAY, CHANGING ONE WORD SLIGHTLY - READY? "I'M A LITTLE HOARSE"-
JA! UND I ALSO AM A LIDDLE PONY, TOO! NICHT WAHR?
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
YOU SEE.... BECAUSE HE'D LEARNED TO ECHO IN A FOREIGN COUNTRY, HE ECHOED WITH AN ACCENT -
NOW, OF COURSE, AN ECHO WITH AN ACCENT WAS OF NO USE TO THE JOKE-THAT-WANTED-TO-BE-DIFFERENT -
HE WANTED TO BE A PUN, YOU KNOW, AND A PUN AND ITS ECHO MUST SOUND ALIKE -
THE LITTLE JOKE TRIED COACHING THE ECHO, BUT...
NOW, LISTEN CLOSELY AND SAY IT JUST LIKE ME - "I'M A LITTLE HOARSE"-
I MA LID LUL... HOW YOU SAY?.... HORTZ -
IT SEEMED THE ONLY WAY THE ECHO COULD GET RID OF HIS ACCENT WAS TO GIVE IT TO SOMEONE ELSE - SO HE GAVE IT TO THE LITTLE JOKE -
SO THEN THE LITTLE JOKE HAD THE ACCENT?
THAT'S RIGHT - SO HE BECAME A "DIALECT JOKE" AND GOT TO BE QUITE FAMOUS - AS FOR THE ECHO.... HE GOT A JOB AS RESIDENT ECHO IN SPINDLY THICKET..... AND THEY BOTH LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER -
4-18
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
HI, MR. REDBREAST -
SAY, BOB, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GET AROUND TO HARBINGERING SPRING SO I CAN SHED MY WINTER FLANNELS? - THEY'RE ITCHY IN THIS HEAT!
MD
HOW'S THAT AGAIN?
HE WON'T BE ABLE TO HARBINGER SPRING FOR SOME TIME - HE STRAINED HIS VOICE DURING HARBINGERING REHEARSAL - I'M AFRAID SPRING'S GOING TO BE A BIT LATE THIS YEAR -
HE OUGHT TO PUT A NOTICE ON THE BULLETIN BOARD, OR SOMETHING, INSTEAD OF DELAYING THE SEASON LIKE THIS!
MD
4-20
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
THE REASON SPRING IS DELAYED, MR. PENNIPOST, IS 'CAUSE OUR SPRING HARBINGER LOST HIS VOICE -
MAIL
STILL CAN'T HEAR YOU, BOB - MAYBE THIS MEGAPHONE WOULD HELP -
NOPE! IT MERELY MAGNIFIED THE SILENCE -
4-21
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
IT'S BEEN SPRING IN ALL THE OTHER KINGDOMS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD FOR A MONTH NOW! BUT OUR SPRING HARBINGER LOST HIS VOICE AND CAN'T HARBINGE!
IF HE DOESN'T GET HIS VOICE BACK SOON, HE'LL THROW ME OFF SCHEDULE! I'VE GOT TO MAKE A SUMMER, YOU KNOW -
POOH!
'ONE SWALLOW DOESN'T MAKE A SUMMER"!
TRUE - TRUE - BUT I'M NOT THE ONE!
WHICH ONE DOESN'T MAKE A SUMMER?
THAT ONE OVER THERE - HE JUST DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE THE KNACK -
I'VE TRIED AND TRIED!
SNORE
4-22
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

THE ONLY ROBIN IN MYOPIA AND HE LOST HIS VOICE! SOMEBODY HAS TO HARBINGER SPRING! WE'RE BEHIND SCHEDULE!
DOESN'T HE HAVE AN UNDERSTUDY, KING AROO?
NO- OUR TABLE OF ORGANIZATION DOESN'T ALLOW FOR ONE, YUPYOP-
HI, FOLKS!
4-23
MAX, MOCKINGBIRD! YOU'RE JUST THE BOY WE NEED! CAN YOU MOCK A ROBIN, MAX?
A ROBIN? SURE! GET THIS: SPRING IS HERE! SPRING IS HERE!
PERFECT! AND, WITH THAT RED VEST YOU'RE WEARING, YOU EVEN LOOK LIKE A ROBIN!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1993, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
UNFAIR SPRING HARBINGERS UNION LOCAL #7
SPRING IS HERE! SPRING IS HERE!
PRETTY GOOD HARBINGERING FOR A SUBSTITUTE ROBIN, EH, KING AROO?
UH HUH- LOOK AT THE BUDS POPPING ON ALL THE SPRING FLOWERS, YUPYOP! THIS IS THE NEWS THEY'VE BEEN WAITING FOR-
POP!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1993, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
HEY, BUD!
?
SPRING IS HERE!
POP!
4-24
I'M GLAD IT'S FINALLY SPRING AROUND HERE! NOW I CAN HAVE MY BED BACK!
WHO'S GOT YOUR BED, KING AROO?
MR. ELEPHANT- HE'S HIBERNATING IN IT-
ELEPHANTS DON'T HIBERNATE!
4-25
I KNOW- BUT HE FORGOT HE'S AN ELEPHANT- HE THINKS HE'S A GIRAFFE-
BUT KING AROO...
GIRAFFES DON'T HIBERNATE EITHER!
THEN I'VE BEEN SLEEPING IN THE BATHTUB ALL WINTER FOR NOTHING?!?!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1993, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WE'RE DOING OUR SPRING HOUSE-CLEANING, KING AROO-
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO THROW AWAY THIS CLOCK, ARE YOU?
AMAZING HOW QUICKLY JUNK ACCUMULATES, ISN'T IT?
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1993, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
IT WON'T RUN- THE HANDS ARE STUCK AT 12 O'CLOCK-
WE WERE GETTING MUCH TOO FAT, WHAT WITH IT BEING LUNCH-TIME ALL THE TIME-
MAYBE THIS ISN'T 12 O'CLOCK NOON- MAYBE IT'S 12 O'CLOCK MIDNIGHT-
IT REALLY DOESN'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE
MIDNIGHT SNACKS ARE FATTENING, TOO-
4-27
WHERE DID ALL THAT STUFF COME FROM?
WILBUR AND I THREW IT AWAY- WE'RE DOING OUR SPRING CLEANING-
A LITTLE GLUE AND THIS'D BE GOOD AS NEW!
I CAN USE THIS JAR TO PUT MY PET POLLIWOGS IN- IN CASE I EVER HAVE ANY PET POLLIWOGS-
THIS BIT OF COLORED GLASS WOULD BE HANDY FOR LOOKING AT ECLIPSES! AND, WHATEVER THIS IS, I'LL BET IT'D BE HANDY FOR SOMETHING
WELL...THAT SOLVES OUR DISPOSAL PROBLEM- I'D BEEN WONDERING HOW WE'D GET RID OF ALL THAT JUNK- WHERE'D WE GET IT ALL, ANYWAY?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER? KING AROO AND YUPYOP THREW IT AWAY WHEN THEY CLEANED HOUSE LAST SPRING-
HO!
4-28
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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DOING YOUR SPRING CASTLE-CLEANING, EH, KING AROO? COULD I HELP?
YOU SURE CAN, MR. PENNIPOST- THERE'S A LOT TO BE DONE-
WHERE SHALL I BEGIN?
'MOST ANYWHERE- WE HAVE TO CLEAN THE ENTIRE CASTLE
MAIL
HERE, HERE! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!?
4-29
I'M HELPING WITH THE SPRING CLEANING, YUPYOP- THOUGHT I'D START BY CLEANING OUT THE ICE-BOX- CARE FOR A HAM SANDWICH?
MAIL
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WHERE'S MR. PENNIPOST, KING AROO?
HE WENT UP TO CLEAN THE CASTLE ATTIC, YUPYOP-
OH, MY!!
WHAT'S WRONG, MR. P.?
THIS ATTIC IS A DISGRACE!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
LOOKS RATHER TIDY TO ME-
PRECISELY! WHO EVER HEARD OF A TIDY ATTIC!? ATTICS ARE S'POSED TO BE CLUTTERED WITH ALL SORTS OF USELESS THINGS!
BUT WE CAN'T SPARE ANY OF OUR USELESS THINGS TO CLUTTER IT WITH, 'CAUSE WE'RE USING THEM ALL-
MAIL
4-30
THIS ATTIC IS A DISGRACE ANY ATTIC, WORTHY OF THE NAME, SHOULD BE CLUTTERED! IT'S TRADITIONAL!
BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO CLUTTER IT WITH, MR. PENNIPOST-
MAIL
I'VE GOT A BIT OF CLUTTER IN MY MAIL POUCH- I'LL SHARE IT WITH YOU- HERE'S A WORN-OUT UMBRELLA YOU MAY HAVE... AND A HATRACK... AND....
MAIL
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SOMEONE WILL HAVE TO GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS KITCHEN SINK- IT'S HEAVY-
I DON'T REALLY THINK WE NEED IT, MR. P.-
NOW I'LL BET WE'VE GOT THE CLUTTEREDEST ATTIC IN ALL MYOPIA!
MAIL
5-1
YUPYOP! MY INVITATION TO QUEEN ELIZABETH'S CORONATION! IT WAS RIGHT HERE ON THIS TABLE AND NOW IT'S GONE!!
OH, MY! MAYBE IT BLEW OFF ONTO THE FLOOR AND GOT SWEPT UP WITH THE TRASH WHILE WE WERE DOING OUR SPRING CLEANING!
5-2
SURE ENOUGH! HERE IT IS!
CONFOUND IT! ONE DISTURBANCE AFTER ANOTHER! I'M GOING TO FIND SOME OTHER RUG TO BE SNUG IN!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I'M GLAD WE FOUND IT, 'CAUSE I COULDN'T GO TO THE CORONATION WITHOUT IT... AND IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE-
I'LL BET YOU'RE PLENTY EXCITED ABOUT BEING INVITED TO QUEEN ELIZABETH'S CORONATION, EH, KING AROO?
Y'KNOW WHAT, PROF. YORGLE? KING AROO DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A CORONATION IS!
I DO SO, YUPYOP! IT'S SORT OF LIKE A TEA PARTY, AND YOU PLAY GAMES LIKE "HIDE-AND-SEEK" AND.....
THAT ISN'T QUITE IT, KING AROO- IT'S... WELL.... LET ME HAVE YOUR CROWN A MOMENT AND I'LL SHOW YOU-
DON'T TOUCH IT, PROF.!
I DON'T THINK IT'S DRY YET- I JUST HAD IT RE-GILDED IN PREPARATION FOR THE TRIP-
WET GILT
5-4
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

SURELY YOU MUST KNOW WHAT A "CORONATION" IS, KING AROO! IT'S WHEN A MONARCH IS CROWNED!
OH, SURE! THE REASON I REMEMBER IT IS 'CAUSE THEY DIDN'T HAVE MY SIZE AT THE REMNANT COUNTER IN THE DIME STORE AND I HAD TO TAKE A SIZE TOO SMALL -
DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHEN YOU FIRST GOT YOUR CROWN?
5-5
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
IT DOESN'T LOOK TOO SMALL -
OH, THIS ISN'T THE SAME ONE! I FOUND THIS ONE IN THE DUMP -
I'VE BEEN CORONATED TWICE!
GUESS WHAT, MR. PENNIPOST! I'M GOING TO THE CORONATION!
REALLY, KING AROO? YOU MEAN QUEEN ELIZABETH'S CORONATION?
THAT'S THE ONE, MR. P. - SHE'S GOING TO BE CROWNED QUEEN OF ENGLAND NEXT MONTH, YOU KNOW -
MAIL
THERE'S SOMETHING I DON'T UNDERSTAND, YUPYDP - IF SHE'S ALREADY THE QUEEN, WHY ISN'T SHE GOING TO BE CROWNED 'TIL NEXT MONTH?
I DON'T KNOW - MAYBE SHE HASN'T FOUND THE CROWN SHE LIKES YET - YOU KNOW HOW LONG IT TAKES A WOMAN TO CHOOSE A HAT -
MAIL
5-6
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
JUST THINK! I'M GOING ALL THE WAY TO ENGLAND!
IN TRAVELING TO A FOREIGN COUNTRY, THERE'S ALWAYS THE LANGUAGE PROBLEM - WHAT LANGUAGE DO THEY SPEAK IN ENGLAND, PROF. YORGLE?
"ENGLISH" - I USED TO KNOW A LITTLE ENGLISH, IF I CAN REMEMBER IT - LET'S SEE....
5-7
"WHAN THAT APRILLE WITH HIS SHOURES SOTE THE DROGHTE OF MARCHE HATH PERCED TO THE ROTE" -
IT'S A LITTLE RHYME BY AN ENGLISH POET NAMED CHAUCER - I'D TRANSLATE IT FOR YOU, BUT IT LOSES SOMETHING IN THE TRANSLATION
I-I'M GOING TO NEED AN INTERPRETER WHEN I GET THERE!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
FOREIGN LANGUAGES ALWAY'S STUMP ME -
ENGLISH ISN'T REALLY SO VERY DIFFICULT, KING AROO - LISTEN: "EEK SOMTYME IT IS CRAFT TO SEME FLEE FRO..."
POOH! THAT'S OLD ENGLISH!
I GUESS AN "ENGLISH SPARROW" OUGHT TO KNOW-
5-8
ALL RIGHT, SMARTY! IF THAT'S "OLD" ENGLISH, LET'S HEAR YOU RECITE SOMETHING IN "YOUNG" ENGLISH!
WELL... THERE'S A CUTE LITTLE RHYME, IN VERY YOUNG ENGLISH, WHICH GOES: "One-ery, Two-ery, Tickery, Seven, Hallibo, Crackibo, Ten and Eleven, Spin, Span, Muskidan, Twiddle-um, Twaddle-um, Twenty-one" -
I'D BETTER NOT GO TO ENGLAND! I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND THE NATIVES
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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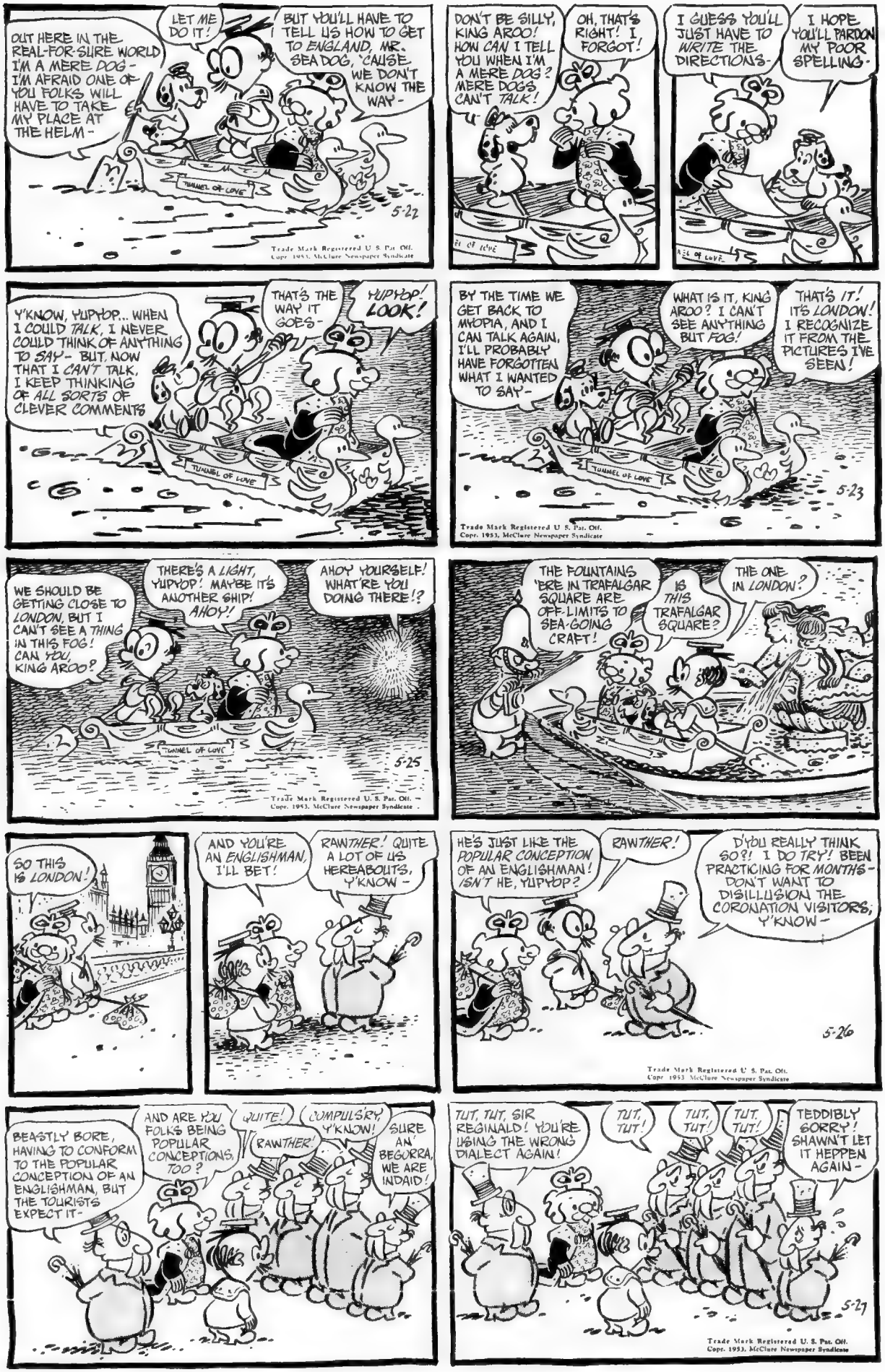
HOW CAN I LEARN TO SPEAK ENGLISH (SO I CAN CONVERSE WITH THE NATIVES WHEN I GO TO LONDON), WHEN EVERYONE AROUND HERE HAS A DIFFERENT IDEA ABOUT WHAT ENGLISH SOUNDS LIKE!?
DON'T FRET ABOUT IT, KING AROO - YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE -
5-9
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WHEN YOU GET THERE, JUST TALK TO THE FOLKS IN PIDGIN ENGLISH -
PIGEON ENGLISH?
...AND SO, IF YOU'D BE GOOD ENOUGH TO TEACH ME, MR. PIGEON....
PARDONNEZ MOI, SEÑOR - NICHT VERSTEHEN -

THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND INVITED KING AROO TO HER CORONATION, DIPODY-
REALLY, KING AROO?!
WASN'T IT NICE OF HER TO INVITE ME? I'LL HAVE TO INVITE HER TO SOMETHING SOMETIME- I WONDER IF SHE LIKES CIRCUSES?
I'M GOING TO TAKE HER A PRESENT AND... OH, MY! I FORGOT!
FORGOT WHAT?
THIS IS IT! HER PRESENT! IT'S AN ALL-DAY SUCKER A..AND I FORGOT AND ATE HALF OF IT!
I'M SURE HER MAJESTY WON'T MIND - A "HALF-DAY" SUCKER IS PROBABLY ALL SHE'D HAVE TIME FOR, ANYWAY- SHE'S A VERY BUSY PERSON-
5-11
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I WONDER WHAT SORT OF PRESENT I SHOULD TAKE THE QUEEN?
HI, MISS PUSSY CAT- Y'KNOW WHAT? I'M GOING TO LONDON TO VISIT THE QUEEN!
POOH! I DID THAT GENERATIONS AGO! (IT WAS DURING MY SECOND LIFE, I THINK- OR MAYBE MY THIRD)-
5-12
DID YOU REALLY, MISS PUSSY CAT? WHAT DID YOU THERE?
I FRIGHTENED A LITTLE MOUSE, UNDER HER CHAIR-
DID YOU EVER DECIDE ON A PRESENT FOR THE QUEEN, KING AROO?
YES, YUPYOP- I'M GOING TO TAKE HER A MOUSETRAP-
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
YUPYOP AND I ARE TRYING TO FIND OUT HOW FAR IT IS FROM MYOPIA TO ENGLAND, PROF. YORGLE-
BUT WE CAN'T SEEM TO LOCATE IT ON THE GLOBE-
I'M SURE IT'S ON THERE SOMEWHERE, KING AROO- ENGLAND IS PRETTY WELL KNOWN-
OH, WE FOUND ENGLAND ALL RIGHT! IT'S MYOPIA WE CAN'T FIND!
MUST BE AN OLD GLOBE-
OR A DIGEST VERSION-
5-13
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I CAN'T FIND MYOPIA ON HERE ANYWHERE!
THE KINGDOM OF MYOPIA ISN'T THE SORT OF STATE YOU'RE LIKELY TO FIND ON A MAP, KING AROO- MYOPIA IS A STATE OF MIND-
WORLD MAP
YOU MEAN IT ISN'T REAL?!
NOT TO EVERYBODY- NOT ALL THE TIME-
TO GET FROM HERE TO ENGLAND, YOU'LL HAVE TO CROSS THE BORDER INTO THE REAL-FOR-SURE WORLD, TURN LEFT, AND IT'S THE THIRD KINGDOM TO YOUR RIGHT-
I..I'VE NEVER BEEN IN THE REAL-FOR-SURE WORLD!
I SPENT A WEEK-END THERE ONCE- IT'S NOT SO BAD... FOR A SHORT VISIT-
5-14
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I'LL BE THE CASTLE CARETAKER WHILE YOU AND YUPYOP ARE IN ENGLAND, KING AROO-
OH, NO YOU WON'T, WILBUR! I DON'T THINK MUCH OF YOUR CARETAKING! THE LAST TIME YOU CARETOOK YOU PAWNED THE CASTLE!
MAIL
KING AROO
I WON'T DO IT AGAIN, KING AROO- HONEST!
I'M TAKING NO CHANCES! THIS TIME I'M GOING TO PUT THE CASTLE IN STORAGE!
5-15
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

YOU CAN'T WALK TO ENGLAND! IT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE OCEAN!
IT IS?! HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET ACROSS?
A FRIEND OF MINE IS AN OLD SEA DOG- HE'S SPENT MOST OF HIS LIFE ON THE WATER- I'LL ASK HIM TO TAKE YOU OVER ON HIS BOAT-
5-16
Trade Mark Registered U S Pat Off
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
TUNNEL OF LOVE
WELL... I SORT OF HATE TO TAKE 'ER OUT OF SERVICE AT THE HEIGHT OF THE SEASON, BUT.....
WE SHOULD BE IN ENGLAND IN PLENTY OF TIME FOR THE CORONATION, KING AROO-
THAT'S GOOD, 'CAUSE THE QUEEN IS EXPECTING ME AND I DON'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT HER-
5-18
AH, IT'S GOOD TO BE AT SEA AGAIN! I WAS A SAILOR, YOU KNOW, BEFORE I GOT THE JOB AS BOATMAN IN THE TUNNEL OF LOVE-
REALLY? THEN I GUESS YOU SAILED THE SEVEN (7) SEAS, EH?
WELL... NO... BUT I SAILED ONE OF THEM SEVEN TIMES- IT COMES TO THE SAME THING-
IN ORDER TO GET TO ENGLAND WE'LL HAVE TO CROSS OVER INTO "REALITY"- WE SHOULD BE GETTING THERE SOON-
HEY, MAC! YOU FORGOT TO PUT ANY BAIT ON THAT HOOK!
I DIDN'T HAVE ANY BAIT, MR. FISH- BUT I PUT MY "I.O.U." ON THE HOOK-
SORRY, MAC! NO CREDIT!
5-19
I.O.U.
YEP! SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE GETTING CLOSER TO REALITY, ALL RIGHT-
WHAT'S THAT MARKER FOR, YUPYOP?
THAT'S THE THREE-MILE LIMIT, KING AROO- WE'RE ABOUT TO LEAVE THE TERRITORIAL WATERS OF MYOPIA AND ENTER THE REAL-FOR-SURE WORLD-
I... I DON'T LIKE IT HERE! IT'S SCAREY!
OH, D..DON'T BE S..SUCH A S..SISSY-
5-20
MEOW!
EH?
WHAT MANNER OF NOISE IS THAT?!
NOW THAT WE'RE IN THE REAL-FOR-SURE WORLD, I'M A REAL-FOR-SURE DOG- SO I CAN'T TALK ANYMORE-
I CAN ONLY GO "MEOW", LIKE REAL-FOR-SURE DOGS ARE S'POSED TO- IT'S CALLED "BARKING"- RATHER HARD TO DO- TAKES LOTS OF PRACTICE- MEOW! MEOW!
I ALWAYS THOUGHT DOGS BARKED IN A MORE BOW-WOW-ISH SORT OF WAY- BUT MAYBE I WAS THINKING OF TURTLES-
5-21
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate


OUT HERE IN THE REAL-FOR-SURE WORLD I'M A MERE DOG - I'M AFRAID ONE OF YOU FOLKS WILL HAVE TO TAKE MY PLACE AT THE HELM -
LET ME DO IT!
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL US HOW TO GET TO ENGLAND, MR. SEA DOG, 'CAUSE WE DON'T KNOW THE WAY -
TUNNEL OF LOVE
5-22
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
DON'T BE SILLY, KING AROO! HOW CAN I TELL YOU WHEN I'M A MERE DOG? MERE DOGS CAN'T TALK!
OH, THAT'S RIGHT! I FORGOT!
I GUESS YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WRITE THE DIRECTIONS -
I HOPE YOU'LL PARDON MY POOR SPELLING -
Y'KNOW, YUPYOP... WHEN I COULD TALK, I NEVER COULD THINK OF ANYTHING TO SAY - BUT, NOW THAT I CAN'T TALK, I KEEP THINKING OF ALL SORTS OF CLEVER COMMENTS
THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES -
YUPYOP! LOOK!
TUNNEL OF LOVE
BY THE TIME WE GET BACK TO MYOPIA, AND I CAN TALK AGAIN, I'LL PROBABLY HAVE FORGOTTEN WHAT I WANTED TO SAY -
WHAT IS IT, KING AROO? I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING BUT FOG!
THAT'S IT! IT'S LONDON! I RECOGNIZE IT FROM THE PICTURES I'VE SEEN!
TUNNEL OF LOVE
5-23
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WE SHOULD BE GETTING CLOSE TO LONDON, BUT I CAN'T SEE A THING IN THIS FOG! CAN YOU, KING AROO?
THERE'S A LIGHT, YUPYOP! MAYBE IT'S ANOTHER SHIP! AHOY!
AHOY YOURSELF! WHAT'RE YOU DOING THERE!?
TUNNEL OF LOVE
5-25
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
THE FOUNTAINS 'ERE IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE ARE OFF-LIMITS TO SEA-GOING CRAFT!
IS THIS TRAFALGAR SQUARE?
THE ONE IN LONDON?
SO THIS IS LONDON!
AND YOU'RE AN ENGLISHMAN, I'LL BET!
RAWTHER! QUITE A LOT OF US HEREABOUTS, Y'KNOW -
HE'S JUST LIKE THE POPULAR CONCEPTION OF AN ENGLISHMAN! ISN'T HE, YUPYOP?
RAWTHER!
D'YOU REALLY THINK SO?! I DO TRY! BEEN PRACTICING FOR MONTHS - DON'T WANT TO DISILLUSION THE CORONATION VISITORS, Y'KNOW -
5-26
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953 McClure Newspaper Syndicate
BEASTLY BORE, HAVING TO CONFORM TO THE POPULAR CONCEPTION OF AN ENGLISHMAN, BUT THE TOURISTS EXPECT IT -
AND ARE YOU FOLKS BEING POPULAR CONCEPTIONS, TOO?
QUITE! RAWTHER!
COMPULSORY Y'KNOW!
SURE AN' BEGORRA, WE ARE INDAID!
TUT, TUT, SIR REGINALD! YOU'RE USING THE WRONG DIALECT AGAIN!
TUT, TUT!
TUT, TUT!
TUT, TUT!
TEDDIBLY SORRY! SHAWN'T LET IT HEPPEN AGAIN -
5-27
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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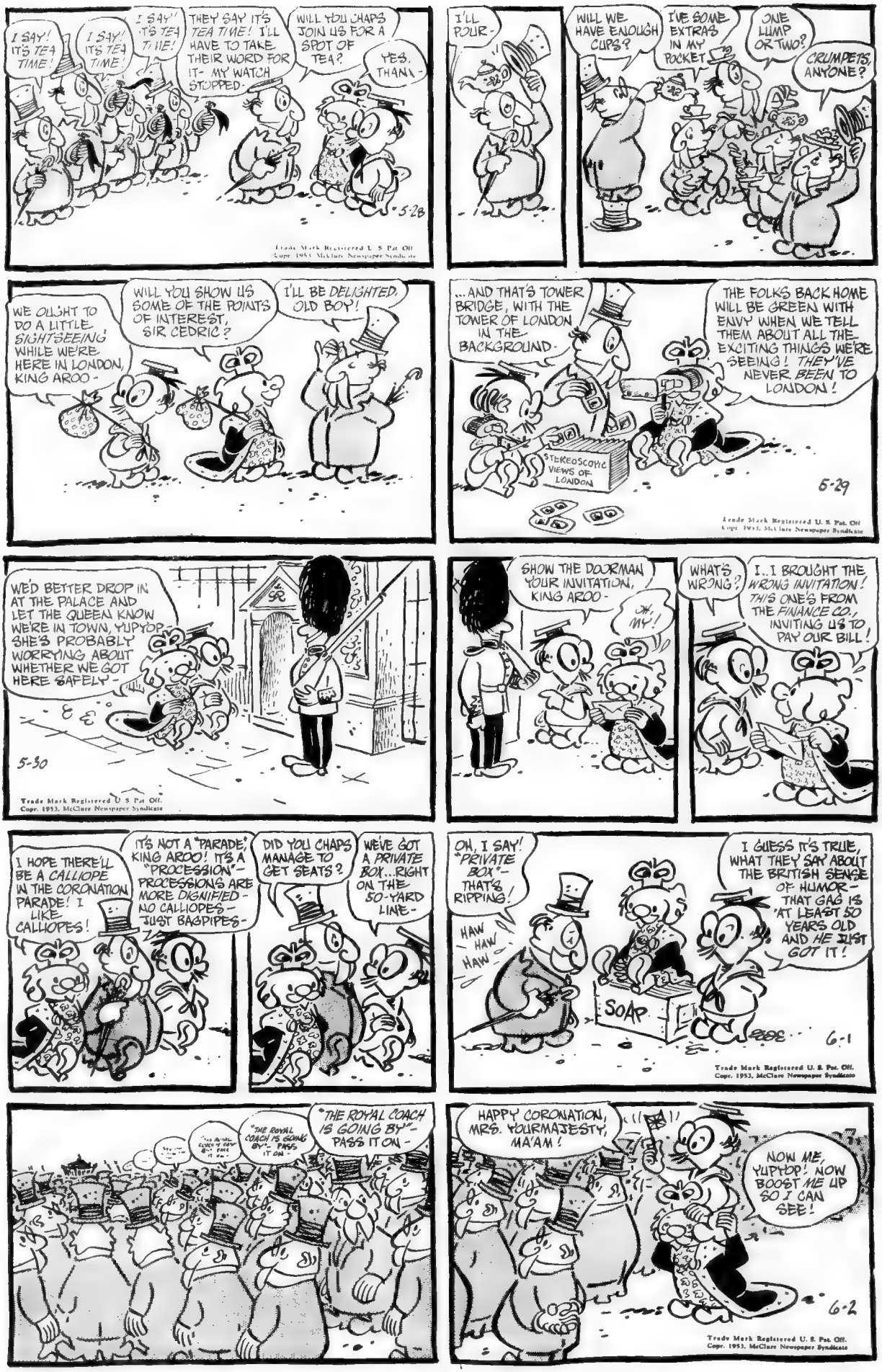
I SAY! IT'S TEA TIME!
I SAY! IT'S TEA TIME!
I SAY! IT'S TEA TIME!
THEY SAY IT'S TEA TIME! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THEIR WORD FOR IT- MY WATCH STOPPED.
WILL YOU CHAPS JOIN US FOR A SPOT OF TEA?
YES, THANK-
5-28
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I'LL POUR-
WILL WE HAVE ENOUGH CUPS?
I'VE SOME EXTRAS IN MY POCKET.
ONE LUMP OR TWO?
CRUMPETS, ANYONE?
WE OUGHT TO DO A LITTLE SIGHTSEEING WHILE WE'RE HERE IN LONDON, KING AROO-
WILL YOU SHOW US SOME OF THE POINTS OF INTEREST, SIR CEDRIC?
I'LL BE DELIGHTED, OLD BOY!
...AND THAT'S TOWER BRIDGE, WITH THE TOWER OF LONDON IN THE BACKGROUND-
STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS OF LONDON
THE FOLKS BACK HOME WILL BE GREEN WITH ENVY WHEN WE TELL THEM ABOUT ALL THE EXCITING THINGS WE'RE SEEING! THEY'VE NEVER BEEN TO LONDON!
5-29
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WE'D BETTER DROP IN AT THE PALACE AND LET THE QUEEN KNOW WE'RE IN TOWN, YUPYOP. SHE'S PROBABLY WORRYING ABOUT WHETHER WE GOT HERE SAFELY-
5-30
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SHOW THE DOORMAN YOUR INVITATION, KING AROO-
OH, MY!
WHAT'S WRONG?
I..I BROUGHT THE WRONG INVITATION! THIS ONE'S FROM THE FINANCE CO., INVITING US TO PAY OUR BILL!
I HOPE THERE'LL BE A CALLIOPE IN THE CORONATION PARADE! I LIKE CALLIOPES!
IT'S NOT A "PARADE," KING AROO! IT'S A "PROCESSION"- PROCESSIONS ARE MORE DIGNIFIED - NO CALLIOPES - JUST BAGPIPES-
DID YOU CHAPS MANAGE TO GET SEATS?
WE'VE GOT A PRIVATE BOX...RIGHT ON THE 50-YARD LINE-
OH, I SAY! "PRIVATE BOX"- THAT'S RIPPING!
HAW HAW HAW-
SOAP
I GUESS IT'S TRUE, WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT THE BRITISH SENSE OF HUMOR- THAT GAG IS AT LEAST 50 YEARS OLD AND HE JUST GOT IT!
6-1
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
"THE ROYAL COACH IS GOING BY"- PASS IT ON-
"THE ROYAL COACH IS GOING BY"- PASS IT ON-
HAPPY CORONATION, MRS. YOURMAJESTY, MA'AM!
NOW ME, YUPYOP! NOW BOOST ME UP SO I CAN SEE!
6-2
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

WE COULD'VE STAYED IN THE ABBEY AND WATCHED THE ENTIRE CORONATION CEREMONY, IF YOU HADN'T LET OUT THAT AWFUL YELL!
I COULDN'T HELP IT! I BUMPED MY HEAD!
I TOLD YOU TO KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN! THEY'D NEVER HAVE FOUND US THERE, UNDER THE CORONATION CHAIR, IF YOU HAD KEPT STILL!
6-3

THERE'S THE EARL OF HUCKLEB'RY- I'LL BET HE WENT, AND CAN TELL US WHAT WE MISSED-
PLANNED ON GOING, BUT JUST AT THE LAST MINUTE I GOT A FARE TO THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN-
TAXI
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

WHO'S HE?
A "BEEF-EATER", ONE OF THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MR. BEEF-EATER?
THEY WOULDN'T LET ME MARCH IN THE CORONATION PROCESSION!

AWWW! WHY NOT?
I'M BEING PUNISHED, 'CAUSE I ATE A LAMB CHOP YESTERDAY- A DISGRACEFUL THING TO DO, I'LL ADMIT, BUT I DO GET SO TIRED OF EATING BEEF ALL THE TIME!
6-4
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

GUESS WE'D BETTER GO PACK UP OUR THINGS AND HEAD BACK TO MYOPIA-
LONDON HAS BEEN FRIGHTFULLY CROWDED THIS WEEK- DID YOU CHAPS HAVE ANY DIFFICULTY FINDING LODGINGS?
NOT PARTICULARLY- WE DIDN'T GET EXACTLY WHAT WE WANTED, BUT THEY'RE NICE-
6-5

WE REALLY WANTED A SUITE OF BENCHES FACING THE RIVER, BUT WE WERE THE LAST ROYAL PARTY TO ARRIVE AND HAD TO TAKE WHAT WAS LEFT-
THE MAHARAJAH OF KITCHIKOO WAS THE LUCKY ONE! HE GOT HERE FIRST AND GOT THE BANDSTAND!
RESERVED
NO VACANCY
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

I'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK HOME TO MYOPIA, BUT Y'KNOW WHAT, YUPPYOP? THE REAL-FOR-SURE WORLD ISN'T AS SCAREY AS I THOUGHT!
REALITY ISN'T SO BAD, IF YOU DON'T TAKE TOO REALISTIC A VIEW OF IT-
I MADE UP A POEM ABOUT THAT- I CALL IT: "R FOR ROSE-COLORED GLASSES"-
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

RECITATION: YOU SEE WHAT YOU LOOK FOR. "LAUGHS" OR "WOES"? WHY TAKE THE SERIOUS VIEW? KEEP YOUR TONGUE IN YOUR CHEEK, AND YOUR THUMB TO YOUR NOSE, AND CHUCKLE AND SAY POOH, POOH! POOH, POOH! JUST CHUCKLE AND SAY POOH, POOH!
POOH, POOH! POOH, POOH! POOH, POOH!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL MANGY DOGGEREL!
TUNNEL OF LOVE
6-6

IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE WE LEFT THE REAL-FOR-SURE WORLD! I DIDN'T THINK MYOPIA WAS THIS FAR AWAY!
WE SHOULD BE GETTING THERE SOON-
LAND HO!
TUNNEL OF LOVE

HOME AT LAST! LAST ONE ASHORE IS A ROTTEN EGG!

THIS ISN'T MYOPIA!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! WE'VE COME TOO FAR!
6-8
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

ODD SORT OF PLACE, ISN'T IT, KING AROO?
I WONDER IF ANYBODY LIVES HERE?
THERE'S SOMEBODY - LET'S ASK HIM -
HEY! WAIT!
H'LO, THERE - WHAT ARE YOU HIDING YOUR EYES FOR?
SO YOU CAN'T SEE ME, OF COURSE! WHAT A RIDICULOUS QUESTION!
6-9
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
YOU'RE NOT BEING VERY POLITE! I'M TALKING TO YOU, YOU KNOW!
THAT'S SILLY! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW I'M HERE!
I DO SO! I CAN SEE YOU!
HOW COULD YOU SEE ME WHEN I WAS HIDING MY EYES?
YOU PEEKED!
OH - I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL NEXT TIME -
THE WAY OSTRICHES DO IT IS THEY HIDE THEIR HEADS IN THE SAND - THAT WAY THEY CAN'T CHEAT SO EASILY -
I USED TO DO THAT, TOO, BUT THERE ISN'T ANY SAND LEFT AROUND HERE - I POUNDED IT IN A RAT HOLE... TO PROVE A POINT -
6-10
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
ASK HIM WHAT THE NAME OF THIS WACKY PLACE IS, KING AROO -
WHAT COUNTRY IS THIS, MR. SIR?
BEG PARDON?
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT COUNTRY I'M IN -
OH, YES... WHAT COUNTRY.. HMMM...
THE QUESTION'S A BIT DIFFICULT TO ANSWER, 'CAUSE YOU'RE STANDING ON THE BORDER... BUT IT SEEMS THAT MOST OF YOU IS IN EAST HEBEFRENIA -
6-11
West Hebefrenia
East Hebefrenia
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SO THIS IS "HEBEFRENIA"
IT'S AN AWFULLY BLEAK SORT OF PLACE!
NOT AT ALL! IT'S ANYTHING YOU WANT IT TO BE - ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PLAY LIKE.
"PLAY LIKE"?
SURE - WHATEVER YOU WANT IT TO BE, YOU JUST PLAY LIKE. THAT'S WHAT IT IS!
FOR INSTANCE, RIGHT NOW I'M PLAYING LIKE IT'S A BEAUTIFUL FIELD OF GOLDENROD -
WOULD YOU MIND AWFULLY CHANGING THAT TO PETUNIAS? YUP YOP HAS HAY FEVER -
AAA
6-12
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
IT'S REALLY LOADS OF FUN, IMAGINING THINGS - WATCH - I IMAGINE THERE'S A LITTLE TREE RIGHT THERE - SEE?
6-13
AND I IMAGINE IT'S FIVE FEET HIGH - SAY! THIS IS FUN!
AND I IMAGINE IT'S IN BLOOM -
ISN'T IT LOVELY?
HOWZABOUT SOMEBODY IMAGINING SOME FRUIT ON IT? I'M HUNGRY!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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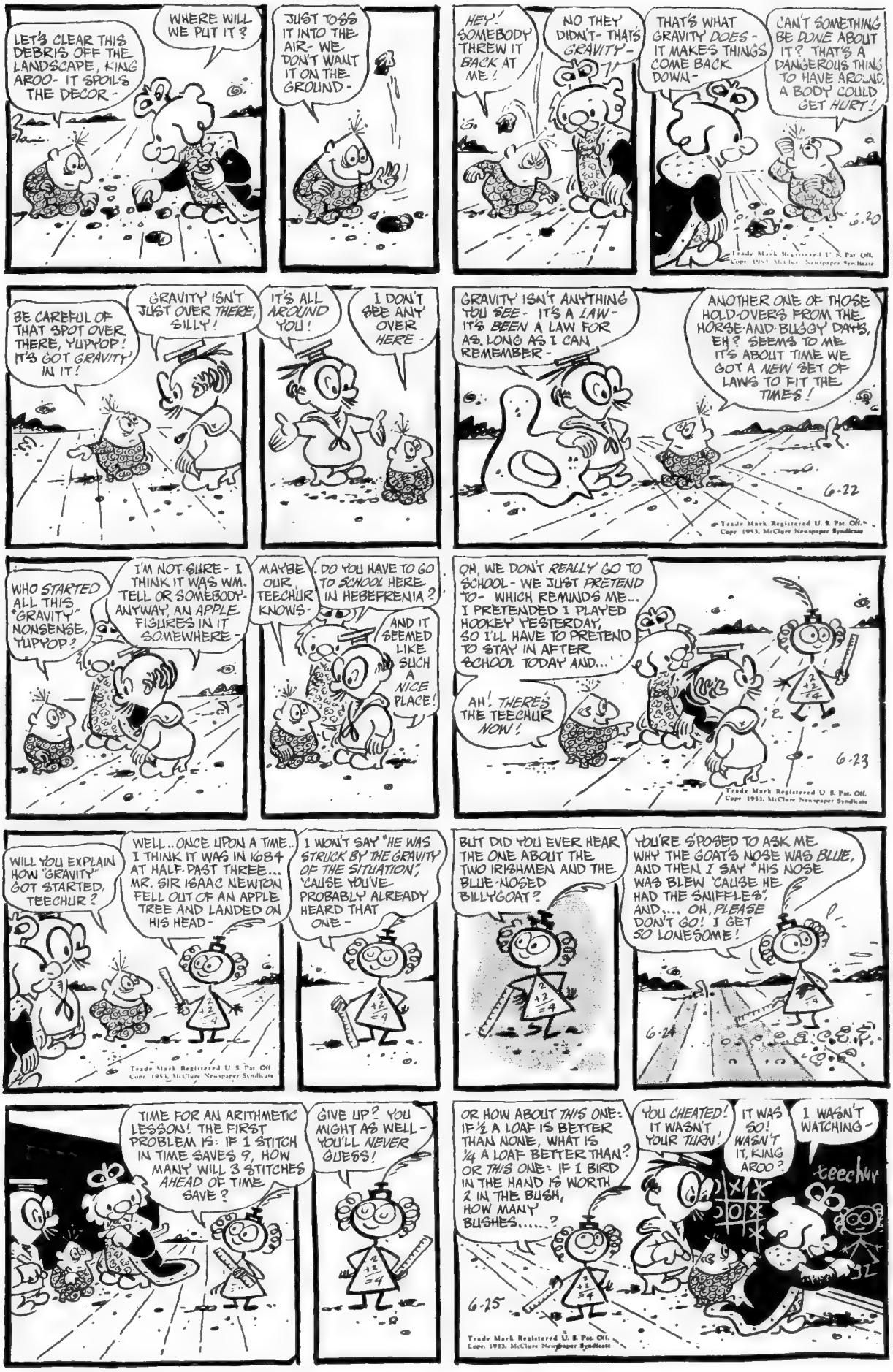
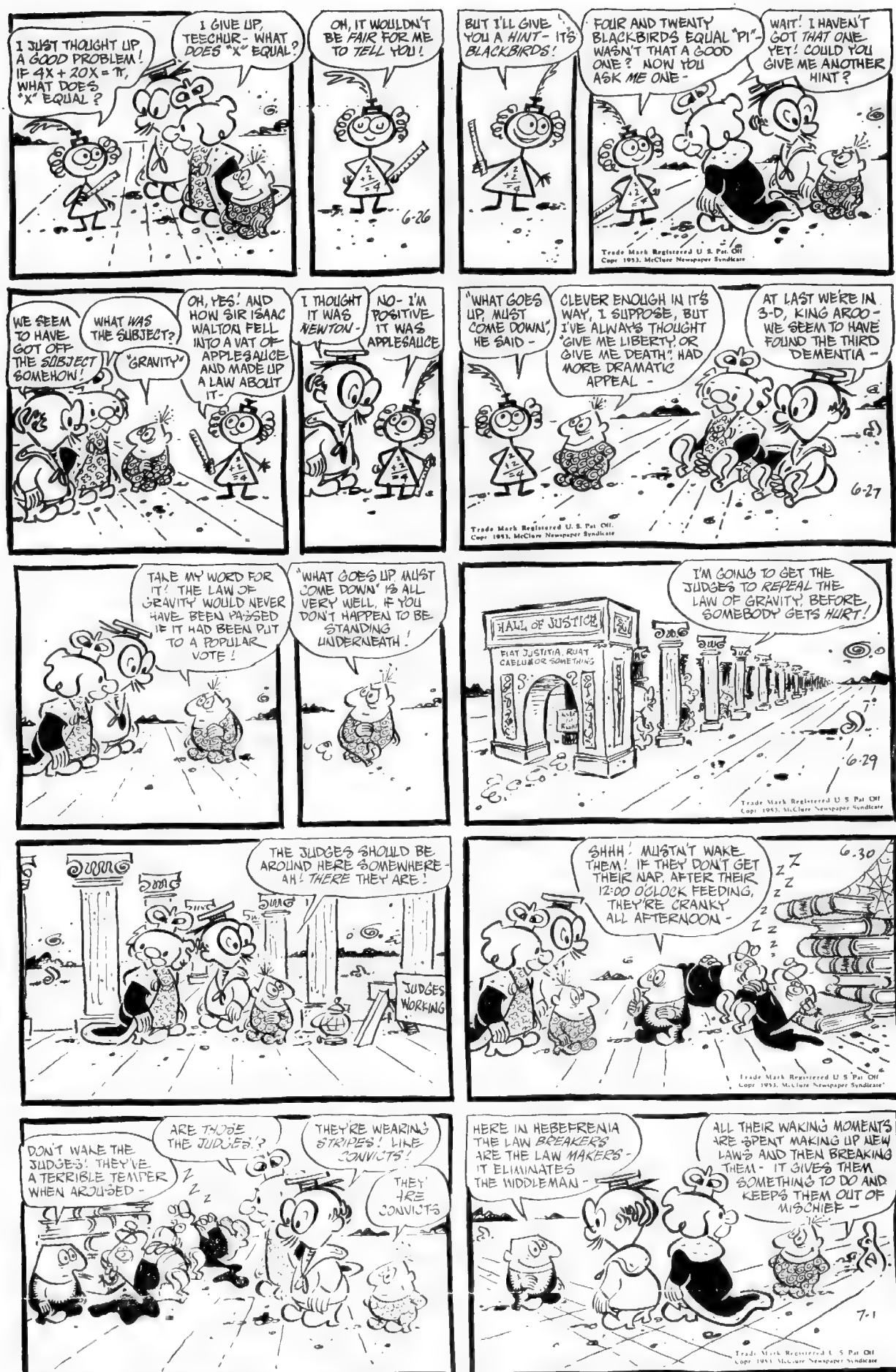
HEBEFRENIA IS QUITE A PLACE, I MUST SAY!
WHAT ARE THESE THINGUMAJIGS, SCATTERED ALL OVER THE LANDSCAPE?
THEY'RE FIGMENTS OF IMAGINATION, KING AROO - WE HEBEFRENIANS HAVE LOADS OF FUN IMAGINING FIGMENTS -
I'M IMAGINING ONE RIGHT NOW - SEE? IT'S JUST A LITTLE ONE, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE A LOT OF TIME TO IT -
IS THIS JUST IMAGINARY? IT SEEMS REAL!
SOME OF THE THINGS I IMAGINE ARE EVEN REALER THAN REAL - THERE'S A KNACK TO IT -
6-15
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WHAT DID YOU SAY THESE DOODADS ARE?
THEY'RE FIGMENTS OF IMAGINATION, YUPYOP -
I'LL BET I CAN IMAGINE A FIGMENT! WATCH, EVERYBODY! I'M GOING TO DO ONE!
OOF!
UGH!
GRUNT!
PUFF!
6-16
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I DID IT! I DID IT!
YOU JVERDID IT!
SEE NO HOOKS
THIS END UP
WHAT AN IMAGINATION!
LOOK! I CAN IMAGINE TWO FIGMENTS AT ONCE!
NOW YOU IMAGINE SOMETHING, YUPYOP -
POOH! "MAKE-BELIEVE" IS CHILDISH!
DON'T THINK I COULDN'T DO IT IF I WANTED TO!
BUT IT'S SUCH A STUPID WASTE OF TIME!
OOWEE! ICK!
SOUR GRAPES!
POOEY! PTOO!
6-17
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
THINK THEY'RE SO SMART! JUST 'CAUSE THEY CAN "MAKE-BELIEVE"
I USED TO BE ABLE TO IMAGINE THINGS! BET I STILL COULD, IF I TRIED!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I'M DOING IT! I'M DOING IT!
GRUNT!
PUFF!
EEYOW
6-18
BOO!
H'LO, THERE - WHAT MANNER OF MONSTER ARE YOU?
I'M YUPYOP'S IMAGINATION! AND YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT, 'CAUSE YUPYOP'S IMAGINATION IS WILD!
GRR
GRRR
OH, HO! HO! I MADE A FUNNY!
HEE! HEE!
HA! HA! HO! HAW!
HA! HA!
HA! HA! OOPS!
BANG
IT WAS A RATHER CUTE LITTLE JOKE, BUT HARDLY WORTH BURSTING WITH LAUGHTER OVER -
6-19
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

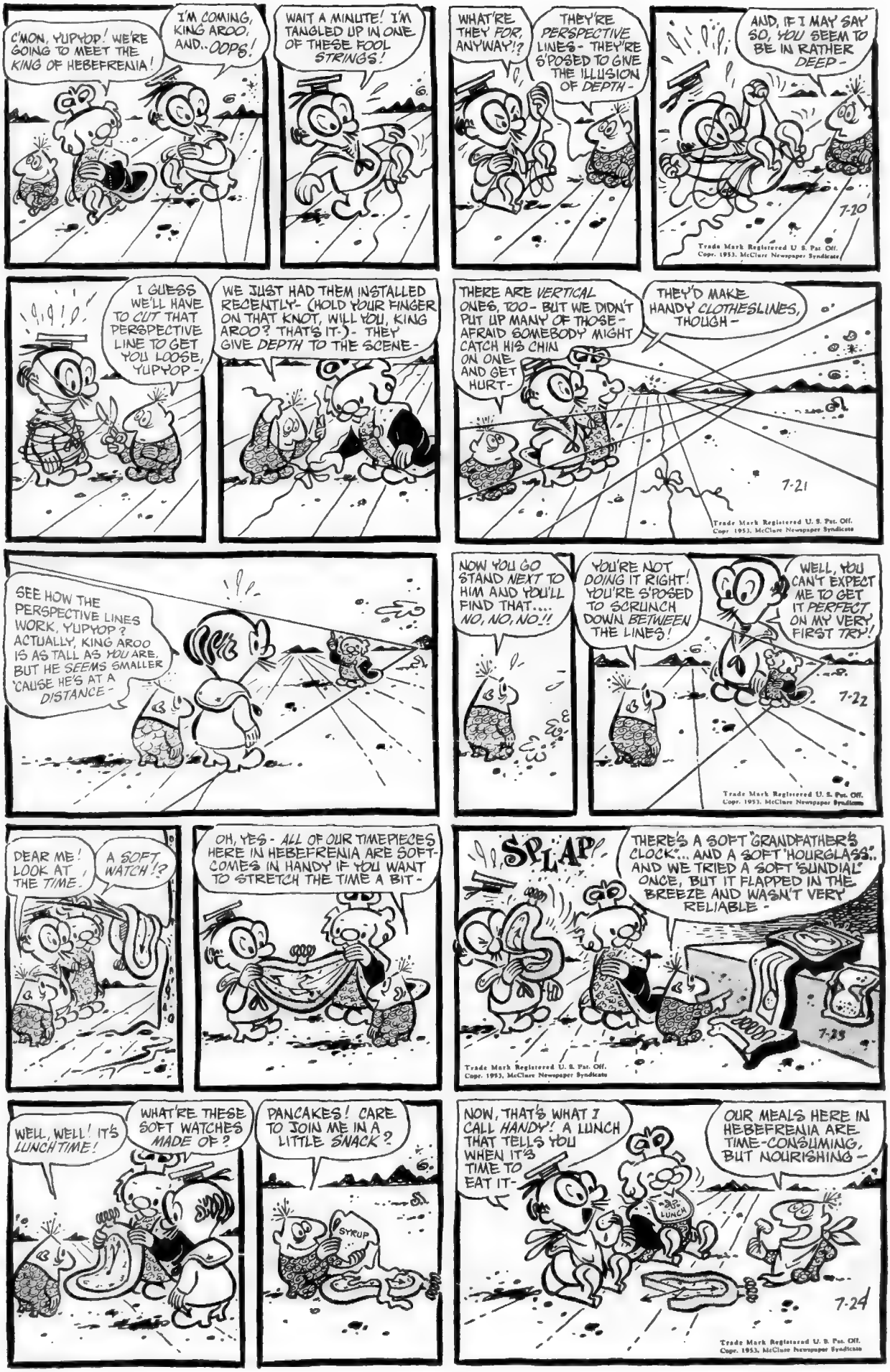

LET'S CLEAR THIS DEBRIS OFF THE LANDSCAPE, KING AROO- IT SPOILS THE DECOR -
WHERE WILL WE PUT IT?
JUST TOSS IT INTO THE AIR- WE DON'T WANT IT ON THE GROUND -
HEY! SOMEBODY THREW IT BACK AT ME!
NO THEY DIDN'T- THAT'S GRAVITY -
THAT'S WHAT GRAVITY DOES - IT MAKES THINGS COME BACK DOWN -
CAN'T SOMETHING BE DONE ABOUT IT? THAT'S A DANGEROUS THING TO HAVE AROUND, A BODY COULD GET HURT!
6-20
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
BE CAREFUL OF THAT SPOT OVER THERE, YUPYOP! IT'S GOT GRAVITY IN IT!
GRAVITY ISN'T JUST OVER THERE, SILLY!
IT'S ALL AROUND YOU!
I DON'T SEE ANY OVER HERE -
GRAVITY ISN'T ANYTHING YOU SEE - IT'S A LAW - IT'S BEEN A LAW FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER -
ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE HOLD-OVERS FROM THE HORSE-AND-BUGGY DAYS, EH? SEEMS TO ME IT'S ABOUT TIME WE GOT A NEW SET OF LAWS TO FIT THE TIMES!
6-22
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WHO STARTED ALL THIS "GRAVITY" NONSENSE, YUPYOP?
I'M NOT SURE - I THINK IT WAS WM. TELL OR SOMEBODY- ANYWAY, AN APPLE FIGURES IN IT SOMEWHERE -
MAYBE OUR TEECHUR KNOWS -
DO YOU HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL HERE IN HEBEFRENIA?
AND IT SEEMED LIKE SUCH A NICE PLACE!
OH, WE DON'T REALLY GO TO SCHOOL - WE JUST PRETEND TO - WHICH REMINDS ME... I PRETENDED I PLAYED HOOKEY YESTERDAY, SO I'LL HAVE TO PRETEND TO STAY IN AFTER SCHOOL TODAY AND...
AH! THERE'S THE TEECHUR NOW!
6-23
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WILL YOU EXPLAIN HOW "GRAVITY" GOT STARTED, TEECHUR?
WELL.. ONCE UPON A TIME.. I THINK IT WAS IN 1684 AT HALF PAST THREE... MR. SIR ISAAC NEWTON FELL OUT OF AN APPLE TREE AND LANDED ON HIS HEAD -
I WON'T SAY "HE WAS STRUCK BY THE GRAVITY OF THE SITUATION", 'CAUSE YOU'VE PROBABLY ALREADY HEARD THAT ONE -
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
BUT DID YOU EVER HEAR THE ONE ABOUT THE TWO IRISHMEN AND THE BLUE-NOSED BILLYGOAT?
YOU'RE S'POSED TO ASK ME WHY THE GOAT'S NOSE WAS BLUE, AND THEN I SAY "HIS NOSE WAS BLEW 'CAUSE HE HAD THE SNIFFLES", AND.... OH, PLEASE DON'T GO! I GET SO LONESOME!
6-24
TIME FOR AN ARITHMETIC LESSON! THE FIRST PROBLEM IS: IF 1 STITCH IN TIME SAVES 9, HOW MANY WILL 3 STITCHES AHEAD OF TIME SAVE?
GIVE UP? YOU MIGHT AS WELL - YOU'LL NEVER GUESS!
OR HOW ABOUT THIS ONE: IF ½ A LOAF IS BETTER THAN NONE, WHAT IS ¼ A LOAF BETTER THAN? OR THIS ONE: IF 1 BIRD IN THE HAND IS WORTH 2 IN THE BUSH, HOW MANY BUSHES.....?
YOU CHEATED! IT WASN'T YOUR TURN!
IT WAS SO! WASN'T IT, KING AROO?
I WASN'T WATCHING -
teechur
6-25
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate


I JUST THOUGHT UP A GOOD PROBLEM! IF 4X + 20X = π, WHAT DOES "X" EQUAL?
I GIVE UP, TEECHUR- WHAT DOES "X" EQUAL?
OH, IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR FOR ME TO TELL YOU!
6-26
BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A HINT- IT'S BLACKBIRDS!
FOUR AND TWENTY BLACKBIRDS EQUAL "PI"- WASN'T THAT A GOOD ONE? NOW YOU ASK ME ONE-
WAIT! I HAVEN'T GOT THAT ONE YET! COULD YOU GIVE ME ANOTHER HINT?
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WE SEEM TO HAVE GOT OFF THE SUBJECT SOMEHOW!
WHAT WAS THE SUBJECT?
"GRAVITY"
OH, YES! AND HOW SIR ISAAC WALTON FELL INTO A VAT OF APPLESAUCE AND MADE UP A LAW ABOUT IT-
I THOUGHT IT WAS NEWTON-
NO- I'M POSITIVE IT WAS APPLESAUCE
"WHAT GOES UP, MUST COME DOWN", HE SAID-
CLEVER ENOUGH IN IT'S WAY, I SUPPOSE, BUT I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT "GIVE ME LIBERTY, OR GIVE ME DEATH" HAD MORE DRAMATIC APPEAL -
AT LAST WE'RE IN 3-D, KING ARCO - WE SEEM TO HAVE FOUND THE THIRD DEMENTIA -
6-27
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
TAKE MY WORD FOR IT! THE LAW OF GRAVITY WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN PASSED IF IT HAD BEEN PUT TO A POPULAR VOTE!
"WHAT GOES UP, MUST COME DOWN" IS ALL VERY WELL, IF YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO BE STANDING UNDERNEATH!
I'M GOING TO GET THE JUDGES TO REPEAL THE LAW OF GRAVITY, BEFORE SOMEBODY GETS HURT!
HALL OF JUSTICE
FIAT JUSTITIA, RUAT CAELUM OR SOMETHING
6-29
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
THE JUDGES SHOULD BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE - AH! THERE THEY ARE!
JUDGES WORKING
SHHH! MUSTN'T WAKE THEM! IF THEY DON'T GET THEIR NAP, AFTER THEIR 12:00 O'CLOCK FEEDING, THEY'RE CRANKY ALL AFTERNOON -
6-30
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
DON'T WAKE THE JUDGES! THEY'VE A TERRIBLE TEMPER WHEN AROUSED -
ARE THOSE THE JUDGES?
THEY'RE WEARING STRIPES! LIKE CONVICTS!
THEY ARE CONVICTS
HERE IN HEBEERENIA THE LAW BREAKERS ARE THE LAW MAKERS - IT ELIMINATES THE WIDDLEMAN -
ALL THEIR WAKING MOMENTS ARE SPENT MAKING UP NEW LAWS AND THEN BREAKING THEM - IT GIVES THEM SOMETHING TO DO AND KEEPS THEM OUT OF MISCHIEF -
7-1
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

THE JUDGES FINALLY WOKE UP-
HOW DO YOU DO, YOUR HONORS?
I DON'T THINK SO-
IS THERE ANY LAW AGAINST SPEAKING TO THESE FOLKS?
THEN WE'D BETTER MAKE ONE! TAKE A LAW: "WHEREAS AND IPSO FACTO THE HEREINBEFORE TO WIT....."
DON'T YOU WANT TO SPEAK TO US?
OF COURSE WE DO! THAT'S WHY WE'RE MAKING A LAW AGAINST IT!
WE NEVER DO ANYTHING 'TIL AFTER WE'VE MADE A LAW AGAINST IT- WHAT'S THE FUN OF DOING ANYTHING, IF IT'S LEGAL?
7-2
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953 McClure Newspaper Syndicate
HEAR YE! HEAR YE! THIS COURT IS NOW IN.....
HOLD IT! WAIT 'TIL WE JUDGES ARE ON THE BENCH!
BY THE WAY, WHERE IS THE BENCH?
TINKLE TINK
IT WAS HERE YESTERDAY!
WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!
FACT IS, YOUR HONORS, IT WAS REPOSSESSED.
THE MAN FROM THE PARK DEPT. CAME AND GOT IT THIS MORNING AND SAID TO TELL YOU HE'D BETTER NOT CATCH YOU STEALING HIS BENCHES AGAIN!
7-3
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953 McClure Newspaper Syndicate
AREN'T YOU JUDGES GOING TO TRY OUR CASE?
SURE! WE'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE-
BUT WE CAN'T HAND DOWN ANY DECISIONS FROM THE BENCH 'TIL WE GET A BENCH TO HAND THEM DOWN FROM - NOW, CAN WE?!
I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND ONE
JOULDN'T FIND A BENCH- THIS STOOL WILL HAVE TO DO -
HEAR YE! HEAR YE! THIS COURT IS NOW IN SESSION!
KLOP KLOP
TINK TINKLE
ORDER IN THE COURT! ORDER IN THE..... QUIT SHOVING!
YOU'RE CROWDING ME OFF!
7-4
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953 McClure Newspaper Syndicate
ORDER IN THE COURT! WHAT'S THE FIRST CASE?
I THINK IT'S THE "NOMINATIVE" - AND THE OTHER CASES ARE: THE "GENITIVE," THE "DATIVE," THE..
QUIET, KING ARDO!
WE WANT TO HAVE THE LAW OF GRAVITY REPEALED, YOUR HONORS.
YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT! THERE'S ENTIRELY TOO MUCH GRAVITY IN THE WORLD. WHAT WE NEED IS A LAW OF LEVITY
ORDER IN THE COURT. STOP THAT GIGGLING!
NOBODY WAS GIGGLING, MR. YOUR-HONOR.
WELL, SOMEBODY SHOULD'VE BEEN! IT WAS REALLY RATHER WITTY, WHAT HE SAID -
7-6
Trade Mark Registered U. S. P. Off.
Copr. 1953 McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WE'RE READY TO WEIGH THE EVIDENCE!
WHERE IS IT?
I'VE GOT IT- WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GET SOME NEW EVIDENCE PRETTY SOON- WE'VE USED THIS SO MANY TIMES IT'S ABOUT WORN OUT-
WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO WEIGH IT?
ON THE SCALES OF JUSTICE, NATURALLY!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WHO'S GOT A PENNY?
7-7

WHILE WE'RE WEIGHING THE EVIDENCE IN THIS CASE, WE MIGHT AS WELL GET OUR PENNY'S WORTH -
STAND STILL! YOU'RE MAKING THE INDICATOR JIGGLE!
NOW SEE WHAT YOUR FIDGETING DID!
TILT
OUR "FORTUNE" - LOOK WHAT IT SAYS!
IT CAN'T SAY THAT ABOUT US!
YOUR CASE WILL BE RESUMED SHORTLY, FOLKS - JUST AS SOON AS THE JUDGES FINISH TRYING THE SCALE OF JUSTICE FOR SLANDER AND CONTEMPT OF COURT -
7-8
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
THE JUDGES ARE READY TO HAND DOWN A DECISION
WE DON'T WANT ANY HAND-ME-DOWN DECISIONS!
POOH
POOH
OH, YOU'LL LIKE THIS ONE! IT'S AN HEIRLOOM!
IT'S BEEN HANDED DOWN, FROM FATHER TO SON, FOR GENERATIONS
7-9
IT HURTS TO PART WITH IT - IT'S GOT A LOT OF SENTIMENTAL VALUE -
YOU WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT, WON'T YOU?
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
THE LAW OF GRAVITY IS HEREBY NOW AND HENCEFORWARD REPEALED!
NO LONGER IS IT TRUE THAT "WHAT GOES UP, MUST COME DOWN".
BUT, OF COURSE, IT CAN, IF IT WANTS TO -
7-10
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
YOU TOLD US THE LAW OF GRAVITY WAS REPEALED!
QUITE RIGHT, KING AROO! THAT WAS THE DECISION OF THE JUDGES!
AND THE DECISION OF THE JUDGES IS FINAL! IN CASE OF A TIE, DUPLICATE PRIZES WILL BE ....
BUT WHAT GOES UP, STILL COMES DOWN!
NOT AT ALL! SINCE IT'S ALL JUST A MATTER OF TERMINOLOGY, WE CHANGED IT - NOW "UP" IS "DOWN" AND "DOWN" IS "UP" -
WHICH MEANS OUR FEET ARE "UP" AND OUR HEADS ARE "DOWN".... AND I DON'T LIKE IT 'CAUSE THE BLOOD RUSHES TO MY HEAD AND MAKES ME DIZZY!
7-11
WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, KING AROO? I'VE BEEN WAITING TO TAKE YOU BACK TO MYOPIA -
WE'VE BEEN HAVING OODLES OF FUN, MR. SEADOG! THE JUDGES REPEALED THE LAW OF GRAVITY -
THE LAW OF GRAVITY IS REPEALED!?
BLESS MY SOUL!
7-13
I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD HIM -
NOW WE'LL HAVE TO WALK HOME -
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

THE JUDGES HAD SO MUCH FUN REPEALING THE LAW OF GRAVITY, THEY'RE GOING TO REPEAL THE LAW OF AVERAGES -
AND THE LAW OF DIMINISHING RETURN -
AND THE LAW OF KEEP OFF THE GRASS -
"KEEP OFF THE GRASS"?
AND DON'T PICK THE FLOWERS -
THAT'S THE LAW OF SIGNS -
THEN THERE'S THE LAW OF CO-SIGNS AND MORTGAGE LOANS -
THEN THERE ARE THE LAWS OF COMMON SENSE... BUT YOU WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THOSE -
7-14
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I KNOW WHAT LET'S DO! LET'S REPEAL ALL THE LAWS!
NO FAIR! THAT'S MY IDEA! ONLY I HADN'T QUITE GOT AROUND TO HAVING IT YET, 'CAUSE A COUPLE OF OTHERS GOT AHEAD OF IT -
IT'S HARDLY WORTH QUARRELING OVER - IT'S NOT MUCH OF AN IDEA -
IF YOU DO AWAY WITH ALL THE LAWS, THINK HOW MUCH CRIME THERE'D BE!
THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY, YUPYUP! THAT'S THE POINT!
HOW CAN ANYONE BREAK A LAW, IF THERE ISN'T ANY LAW TO BREAK?
7-15
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
YESSIR! THE ONLY WAY TO STOP CRIME IS TO DO AWAY WITH ALL THE LAWS -
THEN THE LAW BREAKERS WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO BREAK -
NOW MAYBE WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE HONESTY AROUND HERE!
HEY! YOU DROPPED SOMETHING!
LAW
IT'S A LAW! SHAME ON YOU! YOU HELD ONE OUT SO YOU COULD BREAK IT YOURSELF!
IT'S JUST A LITTLE BITTY ONE -
7-16
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
HEH, HEH! WE'VE FOILED CRIME!
WHAT CAN LAW BREAKERS BREAK, NOW THAT THERE AREN'T ANY LAWS?
IS IT A RIDDLE?
I KNOW A BETTER ONE! WHICH ARE THE POOREST SWIMMERS.... DUCKS, SWANS, OR PELICANS?
B..BUT, WE'RE THE ONLY LAW BREAKERS IN HEBEFRENIA!
SO WE ARE! I FORGOT! WELL... WE CAN ALWAYS MAKE UP A NEW SET OF LAWS - I WAS TIRED OF BREAKING THE OLD ONES, ANYWAY -
I'M STUCK! WHAT'S A 3-LETTER WORD, MEANING "FELINE"?
IT'S EITHER "GIRAFFE" OR "RUTABAGA" - I'M NOT SURE WHICH -
PELICANS ARE THE POOREST, 'CAUSE THEY'VE GOT THE BIGGEST BILLS -
7-17
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WE'RE BUSY, BUSY, BUSY! WE'VE GOT A LOT TO DO! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE SOME BRAND NEW LAWS
AND BREAK THEM RIGHT IN TWO!
WHERE SHALL WE BEGIN?
LET'S MAKE A LAW AGAINST TAKING A NAP IN THE AFTERNOON
WE'RE BUSY, BUSY, BUSY!
BZZZZZZZ!
SHHH!
SHHH!
SHHH!
SHHH!
7-18
SILENCE IN THE COURT
TIPPY TOE
TIPPY TOE
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

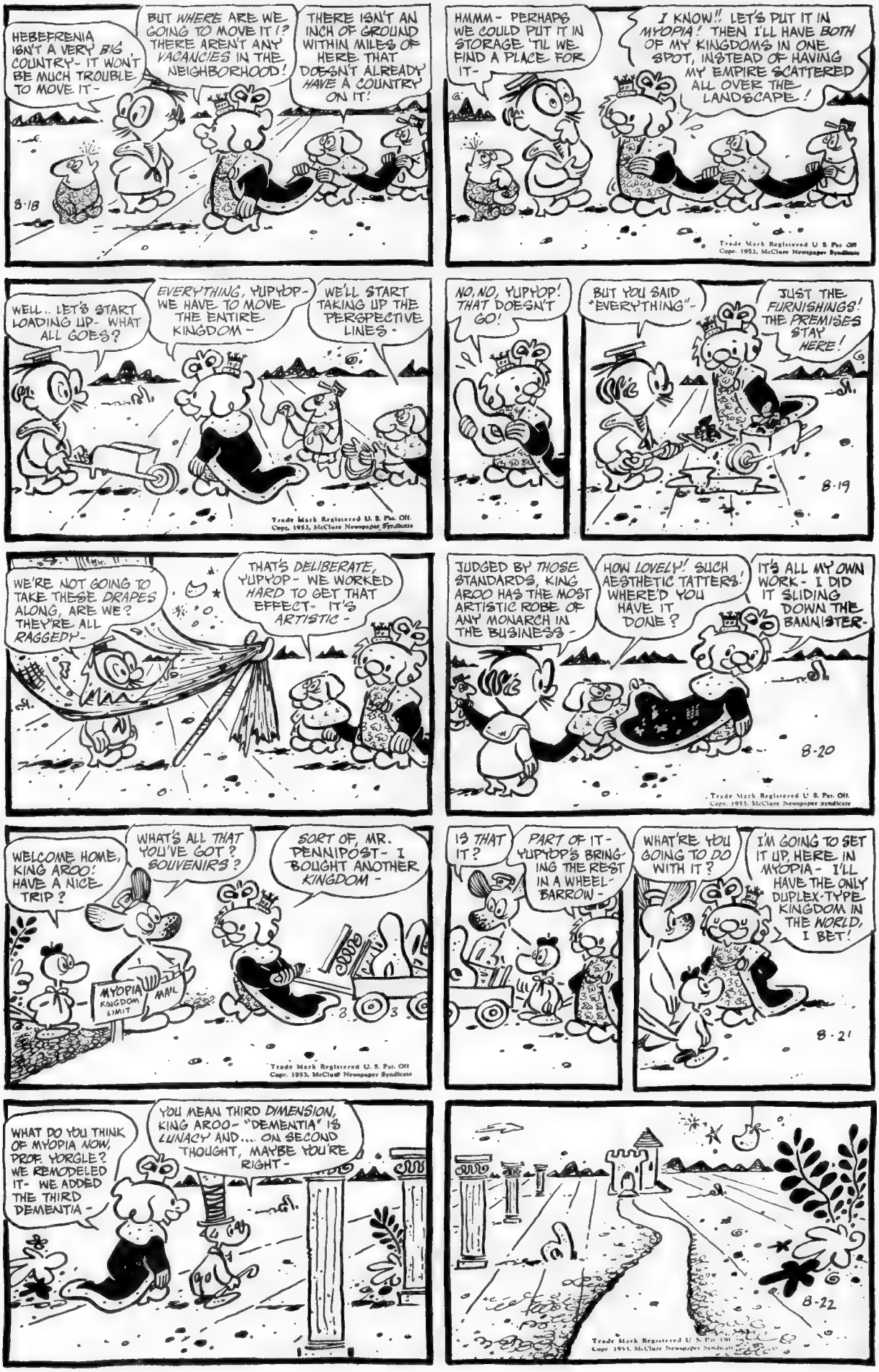

C'MON, YUPYOP! WE'RE GOING TO MEET THE KING OF HEBEFRENIA!
I'M COMING, KING AROO, AND..OOPS!
WAIT A MINUTE! I'M TANGLED UP IN ONE OF THESE FOOL STRINGS!
WHAT'RE THEY FOR, ANYWAY!?
THEY'RE PERSPECTIVE LINES - THEY'RE S'POSED TO GIVE THE ILLUSION OF DEPTH -
AND, IF I MAY SAY SO, YOU SEEM TO BE IN RATHER DEEP -
7-20
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO CUT THAT PERSPECTIVE LINE TO GET YOU LOOSE, YUPYOP -
WE JUST HAD THEM INSTALLED RECENTLY - (HOLD YOUR FINGER ON THAT KNOT, WILL YOU, KING AROO? THAT'S IT-) - THEY GIVE DEPTH TO THE SCENE -
THERE ARE VERTICAL ONES, TOO - BUT WE DIDN'T PUT UP MANY OF THOSE - AFRAID SOMEBODY MIGHT CATCH HIS CHIN ON ONE AND GET HURT -
THEY'D MAKE HANDY CLOTHESLINES, THOUGH -
7-21
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SEE HOW THE PERSPECTIVE LINES WORK, YUPYOP? ACTUALLY, KING AROO IS AS TALL AS YOU ARE, BUT HE SEEMS SMALLER 'CAUSE HE'S AT A DISTANCE -
NOW YOU GO STAND NEXT TO HIM AND YOU'LL FIND THAT.... NO, NO, NO!!
YOU'RE NOT DOING IT RIGHT! YOU'RE S'POSED TO SCRUNCH DOWN BETWEEN THE LINES!
WELL, YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO GET IT PERFECT ON MY VERY FIRST TRY!
7-22
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
DEAR ME! LOOK AT THE TIME.
A SOFT WATCH!?
OH, YES - ALL OF OUR TIMEPIECES HERE IN HEBEFRENIA ARE SOFT - COMES IN HANDY IF YOU WANT TO STRETCH THE TIME A BIT -
SPLAP!
THERE'S A SOFT "GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK"... AND A SOFT "HOURGLASS".. AND WE TRIED A SOFT "SUNDIAL" ONCE, BUT IT FLAPPED IN THE BREEZE AND WASN'T VERY RELIABLE -
7-23
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WELL, WELL! IT'S LUNCHTIME!
WHAT'RE THESE SOFT WATCHES MADE OF?
PANCAKES! CARE TO JOIN ME IN A LITTLE SNACK?
SYRUP
NOW, THAT'S WHAT I CALL HANDY! A LUNCH THAT TELLS YOU WHEN IT'S TIME TO EAT IT -
LUNCH
OUR MEALS HERE IN HEBEFRENIA ARE TIME-CONSUMING, BUT NOURISHING -
7-24
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

DEAR ME! WE'D BETTER HURRY! THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME LEFT!
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
TO SEE THE HEBEFRENIAN KING!
HE TAKES HIS WALK EVERY DAY AT THIS TIME!
AH! WE MADE IT! THERE ARE THE HERALDS, LAYING DOWN THE PLUSH CARPET FOR THE KING!
PLUSH CARPET?
SAMPLE SWATCHES-
ALL WE COULD AFFORD-
7-25
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WE'RE THE KING'S HERALDS! I'M HARRY!
I'M HAL!
IT'S OUR PRIVILEGE TO INTRODUCE A MAN WHO NEEDS NO INTRODUCTION..... A MAN YOU ALL KNOW AND LOVE..
HIS REGALNESS, THE KING OF HEBEFRENIA!
ROYAL EDICTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS! AVAILABLE FOR CLUB FUNCTIONS, LAWN SOCIALS, AND....
7-27
HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! A FUNNY THING HAPPENED TO ME ON THE WAY OVER HERE! I WAS.....
WAIT FOR YOUR FANFARE!
YOU JUMPED YOUR CUE!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
RACKETY RACK
PRESENTING THE ONE AND ONLY KING OF HEBEFRENIA! THERE HE IS! THAT'S HIM!
TOOT, TOOT! DING, DING!
HOONK
7-28
"TOOT, TOOT"?
"DING, DING"?
AND CHUG, CHUG! SOUND EFFECTS TO POINT UP A PUN ON THIS TRAIN I'M BEARING-
EXIT HERALDS, LAUGHING-
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SO YOU'RE THE HEBEFRENIAN KING'S TRAIN BEARER, EH?
TRAIN CONDUCTOR, IF YOU PLEASE! A TITLE MORE IN KEEPING WITH MY STATION!
MY "STATION"- GET IT? THAT'S RR TALK-
I THINK WE'D BETTER SAY HELLO TO THE KING- HE'S POUTING-
I'VE BEEN ON STAGE FOR TEN MINUTES AND I HAVEN'T HAD A LINE YET!
7-29
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
TOOT, TOOT! DING, DING! TICKETS, PLEASE-
I'M MAD AT YOU 'CAUSE YOU DIDN'T SPEAK TO ME! OFF WITH MY HEAD!!
THAT'S KING TALK- IT'S WHAT WE ROYAL FOLK SAY WHEN WE'RE ANGRY-
YOU DIDN'T SAY IT QUITE RIGHT! IT'S: "OFF WITH HIS HEAD!"-
OH
WAAAAA
7-30
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
THERE, THERE! I'M SURE HE DIDN'T MEAN YOUR HEAD-
HE LOOKED RIGHT AT ME!

THIS IS KING AROO AND YUPYOP, YOUR REGALITY - THEY'RE VISITORS FROM MYOPIA -
REALLY!?
OH, DEAR! THERE IT WENT AGAIN! I WISH I KNEW SOME WAY TO REGISTER SURPRISE BESIDES HAVING MY CROWN FLY OFF! IT'S GETTING ALL DENTED UP!
7-31
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
DOESN'T YOUR CROWN FLY OFF WHEN YOU'RE SURPRISED, KING AROO? MINE ALWAYS DOES!
SURE! BUT I PRACTICED 'TIL I LEARNED HOW TO MAKE IT PLOP RIGHT BACK ON MY HEAD -
WATCH! I'LL SHOW YOU!
PIFFLE! ISN'T THAT ALWAYS THE WAY? NOTHING EVER WORKS RIGHT WHEN YOU TRY TO SHOW OFF!
8-1
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
LET ME HELP YOU PUT YOUR CROWN BACK ON -
- NO, NO, KING AROO! THAT'S THE LORD HIGH CORONATOR'S JOB!
TOOT, TOOT! DING, DING!
WHAT'S A "CORONATOR"?!
ONE WHO OR THAT WHICH CORONATES, NATURALLY
EVERY TIME MY CROWN FLIES OFF, I HAVE TO HAVE ANOTHER CORONATION - IT'S A FULL-TIME JOB! I REALLY OUGHT TO HAVE TWO CORONATORS, WORKING IN SHIFTS -
MY CROWN ONLY FLIES OFF WHEN I'M STARTLED -
MINE, TOO - B...BUT EVERYTHING STARTLES ME -
8-3
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
YOU'RE GOING TO CATCH A COLD... RUNNING AROUND WITH YOUR CROWN OFF -
THE LORD HIGH CORONATOR WILL BE ALONG SOON AND PUT IT ON FOR ME - I'M IN NO HURRY - IT'LL JUST FLY OFF AGAIN, ANYWAY - AND THEN I'LL HAVE TO HAVE ANOTHER CORONATION! I'LL BET I'M CORONATED 100 TIMES A DAY!
DON'T TALK SO MUCH! YOU'RE CROWDING ME!
8-4
KING AROO AND I ARE JUST ON OUR WAY HOME FROM A CORONATION -
QUEEN ELIZABETH'S!
HOW MANY CORONATIONS DID SHE HAVE?
JUST ONE -
HMPF!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WHEN IS THE LORD HIGH CORONATOR DUE?
ASK MY TRAIN CONDUCTOR - HE'S GOT THE TIMETABLE -
HE MEANS "TIMES" TABLE - THERE'S MORE THAN ONE TIME IN IT -
LET'S SEE NOW.... IT SAYS: "2 X 2 = 4"... YOU'VE GOT TO UNDERSTAND THE SYMBOLS TO READ THESE THINGS....
MULTIPLICATION TABLES
"2" IS THE CORONATOR'S NUMBER... "X" IS A SIGN OF THE TIMES, MEANING THAT THE NUMBER FOLLOWING IT IS THE HOUR.... "=" IS THE SYMBOL FOR "TRACK", OBVIOUSLY....
8-5
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SO HE'S DUE TO ARRIVE AT 2:00 O'CLOCK ON TRACK 4 - HE SHOULD BE HERE SHORTLY, SINCE IT'S ALMOST 3:15 AND... AH! THERE HE COMES ON TRACK 7!

AH! HERE'S THE LORD HIGH CORONATOR! NOW WE CAN GET ON WITH MY CORONATION!
WHAT'S THE LADDER FOR?
SO I CAN CLIMB UP AND PUT THE CROWN ON THE KING'S HEAD, NATURALLY!
YOU DON'T NEED A LADDER FOR THAT! HE ISN'T VERY TALL!
BUT THERE'S MORE SPORT TO IT THIS WAY - ANYBODY COULD JUST SET IT ON HIS HEAD!
8-6
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
ONE FOR THE MONEY...TWO FOR THE SHOW, THREE TO.....
THIS IS THE SILLIEST CORONATION I EVER SAW!
8-7
REALLY?! YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE LAST WEEK! I DID IT MUCH SILLIER! I DRIBBLED THE CROWN DOWN THE ROYAL COURT, LEAPED HIGH INTO THE AIR, AND WITH ONLY ONE HAND I.....
HURRY UP AND CROWN ME! THE SUSPENSE IS AWFUL!
'AHA! CROWNED HIM ON THE VERY' FIRST TRY!
THE CORONATION IS A SUCCESS! ALL TOGETHER NOW, EVERYBODY.....
PLOP
LONG LIVE THE KING!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
NOW WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN!
THEY STARTLED ME -
8-8
I FIGURED OUT WHAT TO DO ABOUT MY CROWN FLYING OFF ALL THE TIME, KING AROO! I TIED IT ON WITH ELASTIC!
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS - I STARTLE MYSELF... BOO!... MY CROWN FLIES OFF....THE ELASTIC STRETCHES....
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953 McClure Newspaper Syndicate
.....AND THEN SNAPS....
SNAP
8-10
...AND MY CROWN IS RIGHT BACK ON MY HEAD! PRETTY CLEVER, EH?
THIS CROWN IS NOTHING BUT A NUISANCE! FOR TWO CENTS I'D LET SOMEBODY ELSE HAVE IT!
LET ME HAVE IT! I COULD USE A SPARE
8-11
IT'S A DEAL, KING AROO! PAY ME THE THREE CENTS AND IT'S ALL YOURS!
THREE CENTS!?
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
BUT YOU SAID FOR TWO CENTS YOU'D.....
TWO CENTS PLUS TAX - THREE CENTS ALTOGETHER -

ISN'T THAT THE HEBEFRENIAN KING'S CROWN?
IT WAS, YUPYOP, BUT HE SOLD IT TO ME -
I'M GLAD TO BE RID OF IT! IT WAS ALWAY'S FLYING OFF WHENEVER I WAS STARTLED -
8-12
NOW I CAN BE STARTLED ALL I WANT TO! GO AHEAD AND STARTLE ME, SOMEBODY!
BOO! AND SUCH LIKE
JUST LOOK AT ME BEING STARTLED!
HABIT -
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I..I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! YOU'RE WEARING THE HEBEFRENIAN CROWN!
YOU SOLD IT TO ME! DON'T YOU REMEMBER? I GAVE YOU 3¢...CASH... AND...
BUT YOU MISS THE POINT! "HE WHO WEARS THE CROWN IS KING"! - IT'S A LAW!
YOU MEAN... I'M KING OF HEBEFRENIA!?!
BLESS MY SOUL! I'VE GOT TWO KINGDOMS! I'M "EMPEROR" AROO!
YOU GOT A BARGAIN! IF I'D REALIZED I WAS SELLING YOU MY ENTIRE KINGDOM WHEN I SOLD YOU THE CROWN, I'D HAVE CHARGED YOU A NICKEL!
8-13
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
IMAGINE! ME! AN EMPEROR
NOW THAT EMPEROR AROO IS RULER OF HEBEFRENIA, I GUESS I WON'T BE NEEDING A TRAIN CONDUCTOR ANYMORE -
YOU CAN'T FIRE ME! I'VE GOT A CONTRACT!
WHAT'S ALL THIS!? A PARADE?
I HAD TO GIVE HIS EX-MAJESTY A JOB AS MY TRAIN CONDUCTOR SO HE CAN EARN ENOUGH TO PAY HIS TRAIN CONDUCTOR -
TOOT, TOOT!
DING, DING!
8-14
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
I'M REALLY GOING TO BE BUSY, NOW THAT I'VE GOT TWO KINGDOMS TO TEND TO! I'LL HAVE TO KEEP RUNNING BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN THEM!
I WONDER HOW FAR HEBEFRENIA IS FROM MYOPIA - ???
IT'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER, EMPEROR AROO.... ONLY WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIND A NEW LOCATION FOR IT AFTER THE FIRST - WE'VE LOST OUR LEASE -
8-15
KING AROO IS AN EMPEROR NOW - HE'S RULER OF HEBEFRENIA, IN ADDITION TO HIS OTHER DUTIES -
HE DOESN'T SEEM VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT -
I'VE GOT TROUBLES! I JUST FOUND OUT HEBEFRENIA LOST ITS LEASE AND HAS TO VACATE -
I NEVER HEARD OF A KINGDOM LOSING ITS LEASE BEFORE - HOW'D YOU HAPPEN TO LOSE IT, YOUR EX-MAJESTY?
SHEER CARELESSNESS - THERE WAS A HOLE IN MY POCKET -
WHAT TO DO? WHAT TO DO?
8-17
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate


HEBEERENIA ISN'T A VERY BIG COUNTRY- IT WON'T BE MUCH TROUBLE TO MOVE IT-
BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING TO MOVE IT!? THERE AREN'T ANY VACANCIES IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
THERE ISN'T AN INCH OF GROUND WITHIN MILES OF HERE THAT DOESN'T ALREADY HAVE A COUNTRY ON IT!
8·18
HMMM- PERHAPS WE COULD PUT IT IN STORAGE 'TIL WE FIND A PLACE FOR IT-
I KNOW!! LET'S PUT IT IN MYOPIA! THEN I'LL HAVE BOTH OF MY KINGDOMS IN ONE SPOT, INSTEAD OF HAVING MY EMPIRE SCATTERED ALL OVER THE LANDSCAPE!
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WELL.. LET'S START LOADING UP- WHAT ALL GOES?
EVERYTHING, YUPYOP- WE HAVE TO MOVE THE ENTIRE KINGDOM-
WE'LL START TAKING UP THE PERSPECTIVE LINES-
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
NO, NO, YUPYOP! THAT DOESN'T GO!
BUT YOU SAID "EVERYTHING"-
JUST THE FURNISHINGS! THE PREMISES STAY HERE!
8·19
WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE THESE DRAPES ALONG, ARE WE? THEY'RE ALL RAGGEDY-
THAT'S DELIBERATE, YUPYOP- WE WORKED HARD TO GET THAT EFFECT- IT'S ARTISTIC-
JUDGED BY THOSE STANDARDS, KING AROO HAS THE MOST ARTISTIC ROBE OF ANY MONARCH IN THE BUSINESS-
HOW LOVELY! SUCH AESTHETIC TATTERS! WHERE'D YOU HAVE IT DONE?
IT'S ALL MY OWN WORK- I DID IT SLIDING DOWN THE BANNISTER-
8·20
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WELCOME HOME, KING AROO! HAVE A NICE TRIP?
WHAT'S ALL THAT YOU'VE GOT? SOUVENIRS?
SORT OF, MR. PENNIPOST- I BOUGHT ANOTHER KINGDOM-
MYOPIA KINGDOM LIMIT
MAIL
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
IS THAT IT?
PART OF IT- YUPYOP'S BRINGING THE REST IN A WHEELBARROW-
WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO WITH IT?
I'M GOING TO SET IT UP, HERE IN MYOPIA- I'LL HAVE THE ONLY DUPLEX-TYPE KINGDOM IN THE WORLD, I BET!
8·21
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MYOPIA NOW, PROF. YORGLE? WE REMODELED IT- WE ADDED THE THIRD DEMENTIA-
YOU MEAN THIRD DIMENSION, KING AROO- "DEMENTIA" IS LUNACY AND.... ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT-
8·22
Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off. Copr. 1953, McClure Newspaper Syndicate

Harold Gray's Other Orphan

Little Joe

Life In The Very Wild West

Little Joe is a minor classic of comic-strip history whose minority status is attributable only to its current obscurity. In its prime it was a well-drawn, powerfully written strip, evocative via both plots and art of the classic West, and strikingly hard-bitten in appeal and execution.

It is also something of a mystery. *Little Joe* was not a mystery strip in itself, but its creation was extraordinary. Signed by Ed Leffingwell (and, later, his son Bob Leffingwell), the strip was clearly written and drawn by Harold Gray, Ed's cousin and creator of one of the top five strips of its day, *Little Orphan Annie*. Comics history is replete with ghost artists who signed their masters' name to strips, but there seems to be no other incident of a major cartoonist taking time from his popular, continuing feature to ghost another strip for his assistant.

In any event, and for whatever reason, Gray undertook this practice, and *Little Joe* made its debut as a Sunday feature on October 1, 1933, with other strips of the Chicago Tribune-New York News Syndicate, including *Smilin' Jack* (then called *On the Wing*) and Gaar Williams's *Strain On the Family Tie*. *Little Joe* was set in the wild West indeed, although at a time contemporary to the strip's. What made it wild was the constant cast of bad guys who crossed the paths of little Joe Oaks, his widowed mother, and an elderly but tough ranch hand, Utah. The bad guys consisted of land-grabbers, rustlers, and even Japanese invaders during World War II. Indians were almost invariably good guys, and there is documentary evidence that Harold Gray believed the group to have suffered many wrongs at the hands of white men.

There is the possibility that—for all of the vaunted, criticized, and defended violence and grimness of *Little Orphan Annie*—Harold Gray sought another platform by which to air even more controversial private views. If anything, during its 1930s and 1940s prime, *Little Joe* was more violent and grim than *LOA*. In its Western milieu, it could be expected to be rougher in tone than *Little Orphan Annie*, no matter where Gray placed her in an episode. But whereas, say, vengeance would be considered, debated, decided upon, and defended in soliloquies and dialogues of lengthy rationale by "Daddy" Warbucks, Little Joe and Utah and the "Gen'ral" would employ it as naturally as drawing breath.

The writing in *Little Joe* was lean in Gray's idiosyncratic fashion, and the plots were unmistakably his: broad, obsessive themes counterpointed by lighter subplots and minor characters. Curiously, Gray in *Little Joe* seldom employed personification, a favorite device in *Little Orphan Annie*. The artwork in the 1930s and 1940s was very impressive; it was detailed and frequently panoramic, making equal use of careful crosshatching and vivid colors. At the same time Harold Gray was lavishing such documentary attention to the depiction of cityscapes and cities' own personalities in his major strip. The dichotomy reflects Gray's creative talents and his catholic tastes, but also reflects his annual drives across America with notebook and sketchpad. It was the land, and the people, of all parts of America that fascinated him, and both red-headed orphan children of his inkwell may be fairly seen as mirror-images of each other. . . and of Gray's personal worldview. —*REM*

Little Joe Sunday pages (1-18-42 to 5-24-42) from collection of Rick Marschall

HEY! LOOK, UTAH! I'M GROWIN'-- SEE IF I'M NOT LOTS TALLER'N I WAS A MONTH AGO, EVEN--
WAL, I DECLARE! YOU SHORE ARE SHOOTIN' UP LIKE A WEED! BE A MAN 'FORE WE KNOW IT---
SOON AS I'M GROWN UP I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO-- A REAL JOB--
BESIDES, LAW'S COME TO THIS COUNTRY NOW- YOU CAIN'T JEST GO AN' SHOOT SOME HOMBRE YOU FIGGERS EARNED SHOOTIN'--'TAIN'T DONE-
IT'LL GIT DONE THIS TIME, WHEN I FIND OUT WHO SHOT MY PAW!
HMM--WAL, MEBBE WHOEVER 'TWAS AIN'T AROUND NO MORE-- ANYWAY, YOU GOT LOTS O' TIME--GROW SOME MORE FUST, 'FORE YOU START-
1-18-42

THEY KILLED MY PAW--MURDERED HIM-I AIN'T FORGOT--I WON'T NEVER FORGET-I AIM TO CATCH UP WITH WHOEVER 'TWAS---
OH! WAL, WE NEVER DID KNOW JEST WHC IT WAS-
HM-M--RECKON THERE'LL BE PLENTY JOBS TO DO--JEST WHAT PER-TICKELER JOB YOU GOT IN MIND?
YEP--I'M TOO LITTLE YET--BUT I AIN'T TOO LITTLE TO THINK ABOUT IT---
JEST LIKE HIS PAW--- FIGGERED HE WOULD BE---VENGEANCE IS WRONG, I RECKON--BUT MURDERERS GOIN' ON UNTETCHED IS WRONG, TOO--AND IT WAS HIS PAW --- MEBBE WESTERN JUSTICE AIN'T AS DEAD AS SOME O' US FIGGERED-
LEFFINGWELL-©

LITTLE JOE

by LEFFINGWELL-D

YES, LITTLE JOE IS GROWING UP AND EACH DAY HE RESOLVES ANEW TO---- BUT LISTEN-----

IT WAS HIRED KILLERS GOT YORE PAW---NO WAY O' EVER KNOWIN' WHO WAS REALLY GUILTY---

"BIG JOE" OAK WAS A BULL-HEADED IDJIT! EF HE'D HAVE GAVE IN PEACEFUL, HE'D BE ALIVE TODAY---

DID I HEAR YOU DISCUSSIN' MY DEAD PAW, MISTER?

HI! HOLD ON, YE YOUNG WILDCAT!

AND THIS! AND THIS! AND---

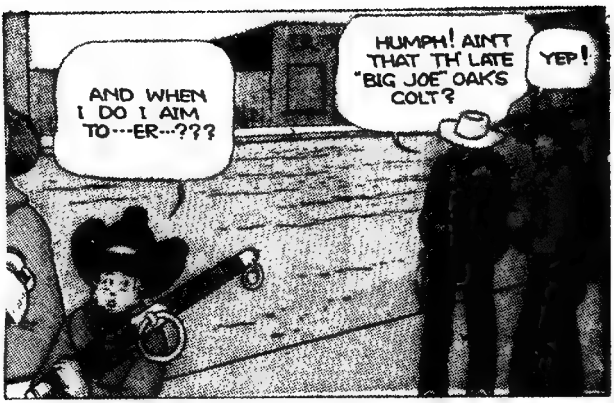
WOW!

1-25-42

C'MON, JOE! CAINT 'BLAME YE, BUT YO'RE AS FULL O' FIGHT AS YORE PAW WAS--

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1942, by News Syndicate Co. Inc.

GOT TIME-
I AIM TO
IND OUT
UST THAT-


AND WHEN I DO I AIM TO---ER---???
HUMPH! AIN'T THAT TH' LATE "BIG JOE" OAK'S COLT?
YEP!

HM-M--RECKON YOU DID, SPRIG- WHAT ABOUT IT?

THIS!
BOOM!

LOOK OUT, UTAH!

NIX! NIX, "PROD"! NOT WHEN THAR'S WITNESSES!
YEAH! YO'RE RIGHT, "BIG LIP"---BUT I'LL GIT THET LITTLE SIDEWINDER, SAME AS WE---
WHAT'S UP, BOYS?

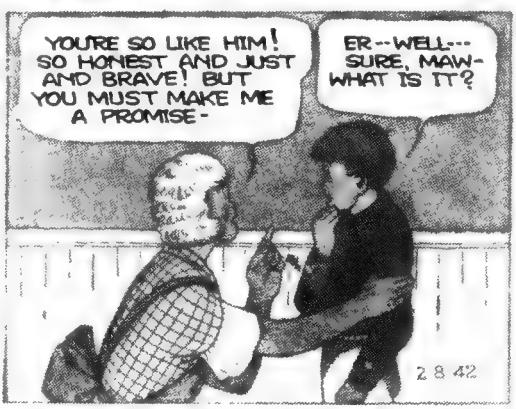
LITTLE JOE
by LEFFINGWELL
PRESENTING "PROD" DOKES' CRACK ABOUT JOE'S MURDERED FATHER, JOE WHALED "PROD" WITH A WHIFFLETREE -- WITNESSES KEPT "PROD" FROM SHOOTING JOE ---- BUT ----
THERE WAS NO WITNESSES, WHEN "BIG JOE" OAK GOT HIS- .
YEAH! AN' THERE WON'T BE NONE WHEN HIS BRAT FOLLERS HIM-- EH, "PROD"?
WAL, I GOT TO GET A QUAIL OR A RABBIT OR SOMETHIN'--SURE GETTIN' PLENTY SICK O' COW MEAT--- MEBBE SOMETHIN IN THOSE BUSHES---
WHUP!
WHY, THEM FELLERS WAS TRYIN' TO SHOOT ME! WONDER WHO THEY ARE---
OH-OH! "PROD" DOKES' HAT--AND HERE'S "BIG LIPS" HAT, TOO--AND PIECES O' THEIR SHIRTS--AND THEIR PISTOLS, THAT THEY DROPPED---

FROM WHAT HE SAID I RECKON "PROD" DIDN'T LIKE MY PAW-- SHORE GLAD I LIT INTO HIM-- HUH! SAID HE'D GIT ME-
FAT CHANCE! HM-- WONDER IF HE'S GOT AN IDEA WHO SHOT MY PAW---MOST LIKELY NOT---
BANG!
HAW! HAW! THOUGHT YOU WENT QUAIL HUNTIN'- DON'T SEE AS HOW YOU BROUGHT HOME NO BIRDS---
NOPE! I DIDN'T GET ANY BIRDS--
BUT I SORTA KNOCKED TH' FEATHERS OFF A COUPLE O' BIRDS!

LITTLE JOE

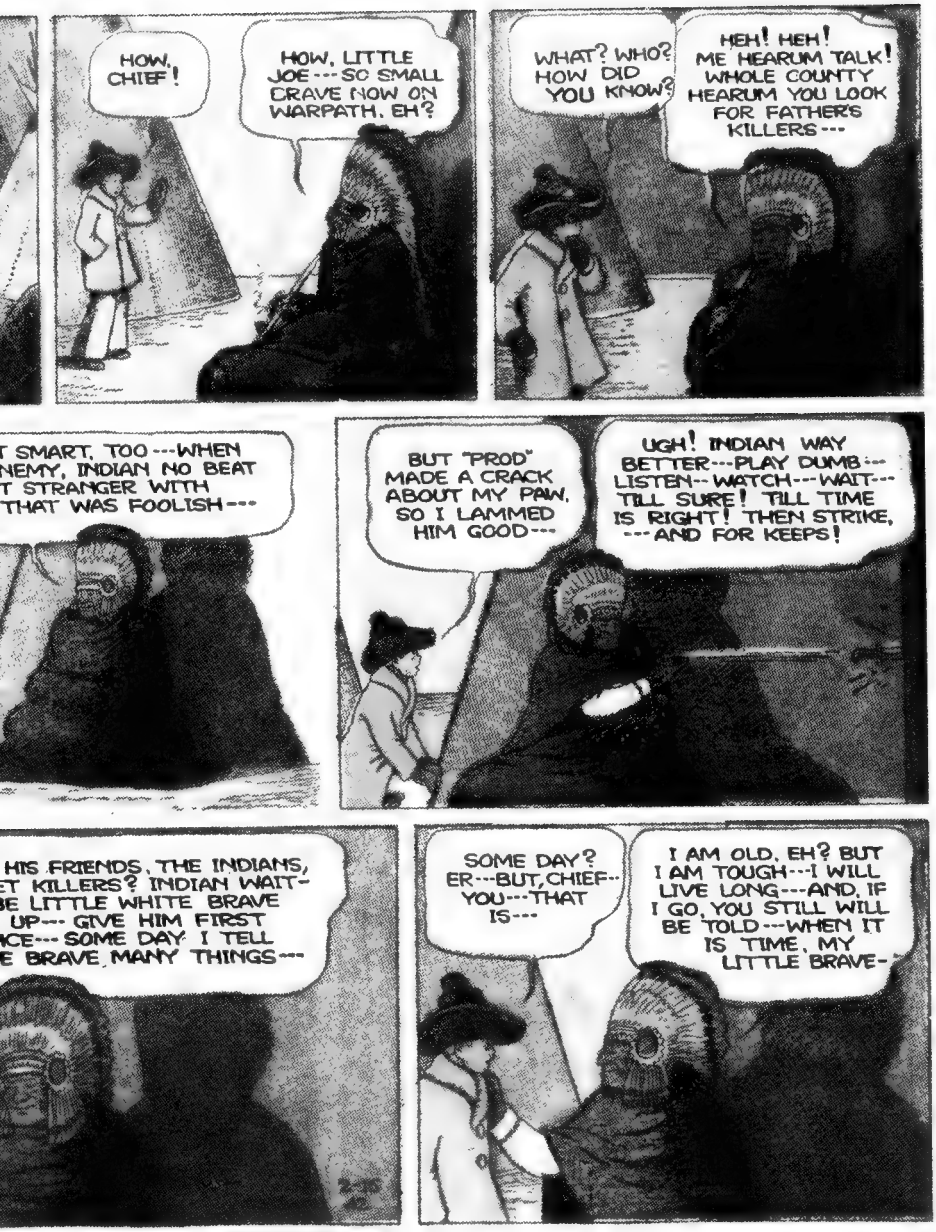
by LEFFINGWELL

JOE'S MOTHER HAS DISCOVERED JOE'S RESOLVE TO AVENGE HIS FATHER'S MURDER, BY PARTIES UNKNOWN, AND IS DISTRAUGHT AT THE PROSPECT OF JOE FOLLOWING IN HIS FATHERS STEPS---



, JOE--THAT'S JUST
I LOVED HIM MORE
ANYONE EVER LOVED
ONE---THEY KILLED
---AND NOW YOU'LL
BE NEXT---
NOT ME, MAW! ALREADY UTAH SAYS I CAN SHOOT ALMOST AS GOOD AS PAW COULD--AND HE WAS THE BEST SHOT ON TH' RANGE---
BUT THEY KILLED HIM FROM BEHIND AT NIGHT--- THEY DIDN'T GIVE HIM ANY CHANCE AT ALL---
BUT, GEE, MAW! AIN'T IT RIGHT THAT MURDERERS GET PUNISHED?
OF COURSE, JOE! BUT THAT'S FOR THE LAW TO TAKE CARE OF--
BUT WHEN TH' LAW DOESN'T EVEN TRY-- AND WHEN HE WAS MY PAW!
AND MY HUSBAND! OH, JOE--- MY LITTLE JOE!
ALL RIGHT, MAW-- I PROMISE-
DOG GONE IT! I COULDN'T SAY NO AND HURT HER--- I HAD TO PROMISE--- BUT EVERY MINUTE I'M OLDER--- I DIDN'T SAY HOW MUCH OLDER-

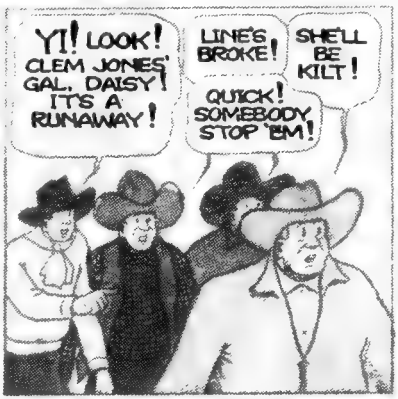
LITTLE JOE
by LEE FALK & WELLMAN
JOE HAS PROMISED HIS MOTHER NOT TO ATTEMPT TO AVENGE HIS FATHER'S MURDER TILL HE IS OLDER ··· GLOOMILY, HE WANDERS OFF TO SEE THE CHIEF···
MAW FIGGERS IF I WAIT TILL I'M OLDER TO LOOK FOR THOSE KILLERS, I'LL FORGET ABOUT IT··· BUT I WON'T EVER FORGET···
SURE··· IS THAT BAD? COURSE, MAW THINKS IT'S BAD··· WOMEN ARE ALL ALIKE, I GUESS···
ALL WOMEN LOVE BRAVE MAN···BUT 'FRAID HIM GET HURT···BUT YOUR MAMA RIGHT···YOU WAIT···GET BIG···
THEN YOU GE
INDIAN STALK E
DRUM··· OR HI
WHIFFLETREE···
YEAH! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, CHIEF··· SA-A-AY, YOU KNEW MY PAW, DIDN'T YOU?
UGH! HIM FINE MAN···SOME DAY HIS KILLERS PAY PLENTY··· AND THEIR BOSS! HIM PAY MOST!
EH? YOU TALK AS IF YOU KNOW WHO THEY ARE··· IF YOU DO···
WHY
NO GE
MAYE
GROW
CHAN
LITTL

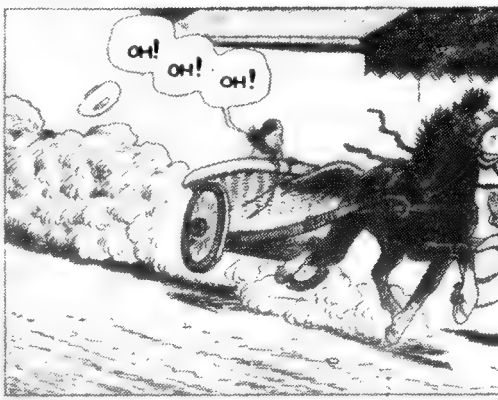

HOW, CHIEF!
HOW, LITTLE JOE --- SO SMALL CRAVE NOW ON WARPATH, EH?
WHAT? WHO? HOW DID YOU KNOW?
HEH! HEH! ME HEARUM TALK! WHOLE COUNTY HEARUM YOU LOOK FOR FATHER'S KILLERS ---
T SMART, TOO --- WHEN NEMY, INDIAN NO BEAT T STRANGER WITH THAT WAS FOOLISH ---
BUT "PROD" MADE A CRACK ABOUT MY PAW, SO I LAMMED HIM GOOD ---
UGH! INDIAN WAY BETTER --- PLAY DUMB --- LISTEN -- WATCH --- WAIT --- TILL SURE! TILL TIME IS RIGHT! THEN STRIKE, --- AND FOR KEEPS!
HIS FRIENDS, THE INDIANS, ET KILLERS? INDIAN WAIT- BE LITTLE WHITE BRAVE UP --- GIVE HIM FIRST NCE --- SOME DAY I TELL E BRAVE MANY THINGS ---
SOME DAY? ER --- BUT, CHIEF -- YOU --- THAT IS ---
I AM OLD, EH? BUT I AM TOUGH --- I WILL LIVE LONG --- AND, IF I GO, YOU STILL WILL BE TOLD --- WHEN IT IS TIME, MY LITTLE BRAVE -

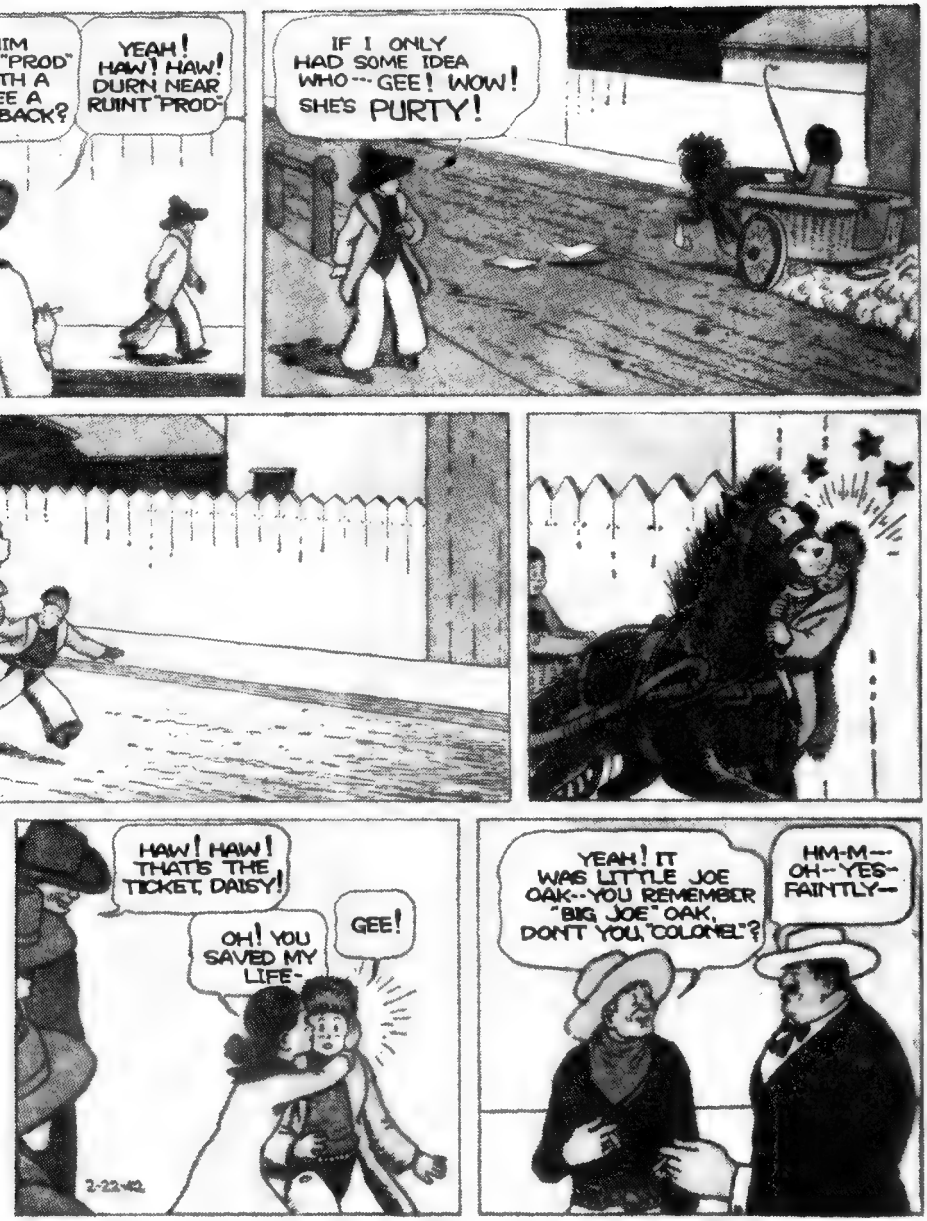
LITTLE JOE

by LEFFINGWELL-9

HATE IS A TERRIBLE THING---- LITTLE JOE CAN THINK OF NOTHING BUT REVENGE ON THE UNKNOWN KILLERS WHO MURDERED HIS FATHER---






IM "PROD" TH A EE A BACK?
YEAH! HAW! HAW! DURN NEAR RUINT "PROD"
IF I ONLY HAD SOME IDEA WHO--- GEE! WOW! SHE'S PURTY!
HAW! HAW! THAT'S THE TICKET, DAISY!
OH! YOU SAVED MY LIFE-
GEE!
2-22-42
YEAH! IT WAS LITTLE JOE OAK--YOU REMEMBER "BIG JOE" OAK, DON'T YOU, "COLONEL"?
HM-M--- OH--YES- FAINTLY--

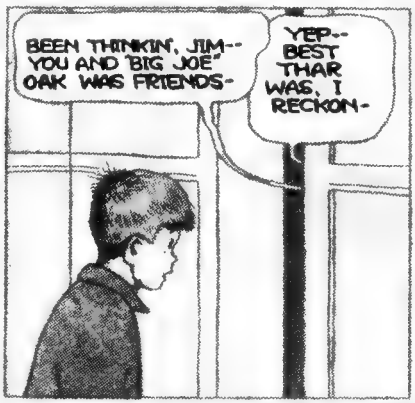
LITTLE JOE
by LEFFINGWELL-o
HAVING SAVED LITTLE DAISY JONES FROM CERTAIN INJURY IN A RUNAWAY, LITTLE JOE IS THE TOWN'S HERO, AND MORE ESPECIALLY LITTLE DAISY'S HERO!
OH, JOE! YOU WERE SO BRAVE AND STRONG! JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES ONLY LOTS BETTER, 'CAUSE YOU'RE REAL---
AW, SHUX IT WAS NOTHIN' HONEST!
I DON'T KNOW WHY, MAW--"COLONEL" GORE JUST SAID I WAS FIRED--WOULDN'T GIVE NO REASON---
OH, PAW--IT'S SO UNFAIR--MUST HAVE BEEN SOME REASON--WHAT'LL WE DO?
SOMEBODY'S A-COMIN'-
HI, JOE! NICE WORK, STOPPIN' THAT RUNAWAY! PROUD O' YE---HOW YOU FEEL?
FINE! BUT, UTAH! I JUST HEARD MR. JONES LOST HIS JOB-THEY'VE BEEN SO NICE TO ME---
EH? I SEE--- HM-M---OLD "COLONEL" GORE LET HIM OUT, EH? POOR JIM---BEST FRIEND YORE PAW HAD--- BEEN WORKIN' FER "COL." GORE EVER SINCE---SINCE---
3-1-42

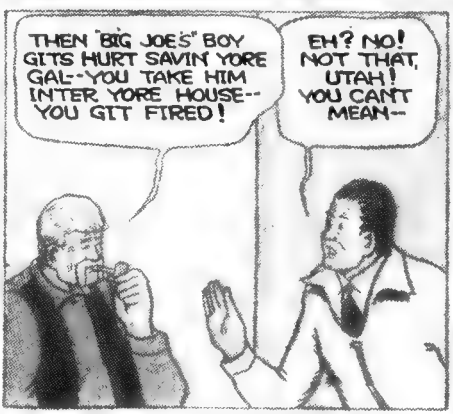
NOW, DAISY--MUSTN'T PESTER TH' BOY--LEASTWISE, NOT TILL HE CAN GET UP--! HOW DO YOU FEEL, JOE?
OH, I FEEL FINE, MRS. JONES--JUST A LITTLE LAME AN' SORE-
AND NO WONDER--- WHY, IT'S A MERCY YOU WEREN'T KILT----EH? OH-- 'SCUSE ME---IT'S PAW HOME---
PAW? WHY, IT ISN'T DINNER TIME YET---
WELL, WELL, UTAH! SHURE GLAD I'SEE YUH--COME IN!
HI, JIM---GOT OUR YOUNG HERO BEDDED DOWN HERE, I HEAR--
SINCE MY PAW WAS SHOT?
JIM-JOE TOLD ME- YOU AN' YOURS COME TO TH' RANCH---WE GOT PLENTY ROOM FER YOUR KIND---
OH, JOE--- YOU'RE SO QUIET AN' SORTA FAR AWAY--- WHAT ARE YOU THINKIN' ABOUT?
("COLONEL" GORE! HM--M--)-EH-- OH, ER, LOTS O' THINGS, I RECKON---

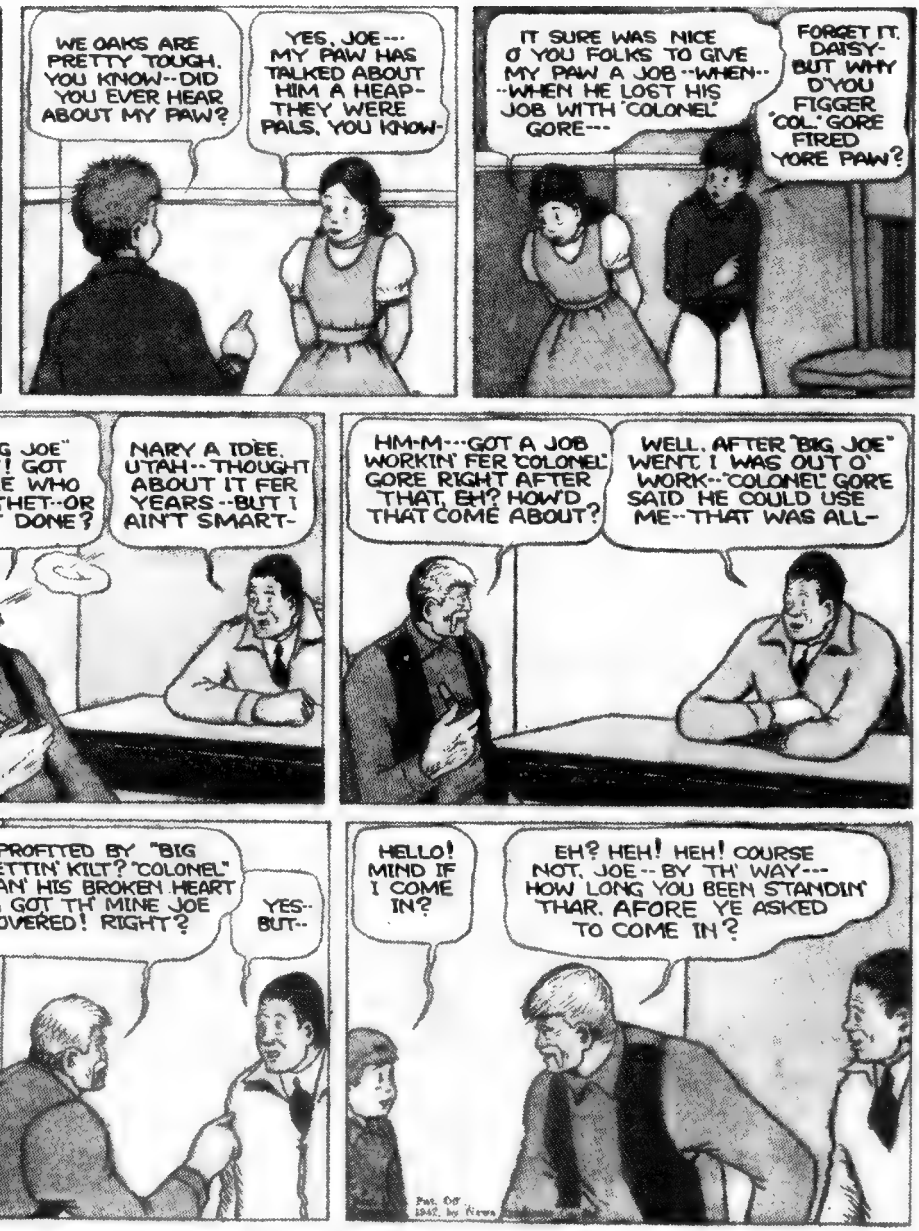
LITTLE JOE

by LEFFINGWELL

WHEN DAISY JONES' FATHER LOST HIS JOB, JOE AND UTAH TOOK THE JONES FAMILY HOME TO THE OAK RANCH AND GAVE JIM JONES A JOB.....






WE OAKS ARE PRETTY TOUGH. YOU KNOW--DID YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT MY PAW?
YES, JOE--- MY PAW HAS TALKED ABOUT HIM A HEAP- THEY WERE PALS, YOU KNOW-
IT SURE WAS NICE O' YOU FOLKS TO GIVE MY PAW A JOB--WHEN-- --WHEN HE LOST HIS JOB WITH 'COLONEL' GORE---
FORGET IT, DAISY- BUT WHY D'YOU FIGGER 'COL.' GORE FIRED YORE PAW?
G JOE" ! GOT E WHO THET--OR ' DONE?
NARY A IDEE, UTAH-- THOUGHT ABOUT IT FER YEARS--BUT I AIN'T SMART-
HM-M---GOT A JOB WORKIN' FER 'COLONEL' GORE RIGHT AFTER THAT, EH? HOW'D THAT COME ABOUT?
WELL, AFTER "BIG JOE" WENT, I WAS OUT O' WORK--'COLONEL' GORE SAID HE COULD USE ME--THAT WAS ALL-
PROFITTED BY "BIG ETTIN' KILT? 'COLONEL" AN' HIS BROKEN HEART GOT TH' MINE JOE OVERED! RIGHT?
YES-- BUT--
HELLO! MIND IF I COME IN?
EH? HEH! HEH! COURSE NOT, JOE-- BY TH' WAY--- HOW LONG YOU BEEN STANDIN' THAR. AFORE YE ASKED TO COME IN?
Pat. Off 1942, by News

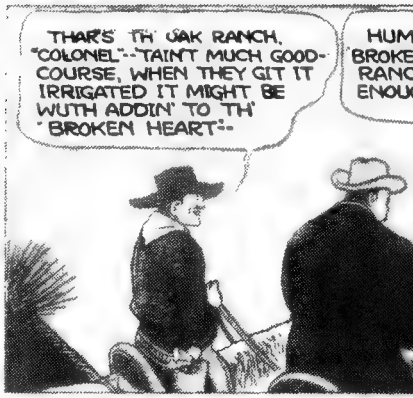
LITTLE JOE
by LEFFINGWELL
TO LITTLE JOE, GROWING UP MEANT ONLY GETTING BIG ENOUGH TO AVENGE HIS FATHER'S MURDER---THEN CAME DAISY JONES---CONFUSING, ISN'T IT?
I KNOW HOW YOU MUST FEEL ABOUT YOUR PAW, JOE---I KNOW HOW TO FEEL IF--IF ANYTHING--HAPPENED TO MY PAW-
GEE, DAISY--YOU SURE UNDERSTAND THINGS-
IT WAS A GANG OF FELLERS---AMBUSHED HIM AT NIGHT--BUT SOME ONE HAD 'EM DO IT--HM-M--WHO'S THIS FELLER, "COLONEL" GORE?
OH! HE'S THE RICHEST MAN IN THE STATE-OWNS THE-BIG BROKEN HEART RANCH--BANKS--MINES, TOO-
OWNS TH' MINE MY PAW FOUND, FER ONE THING, I HEAR--WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?
JEST KIDS! WONDER WHAT THEY FIND TO TALK ABOUT--LET'S SNEAK UP ON 'EM-
HAW! JOE'S GOT HIS BIG SIX-SHOOTER! SHOOTIN' AT SUTHIN'-
HA! HA! YEP! SHOWIN' OFF FER HIS GAL---AIN'T THAT TYPICAL-
HAW! HAW--SHORE IS--SH-H-H---C'MON---
3-15-42

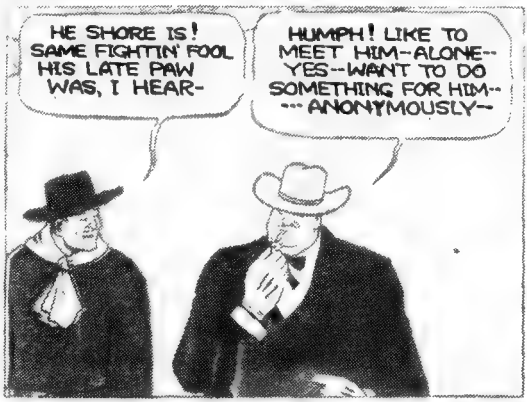
MAYBE MAW DOES, TOO, BUT SHE WON'T SAY SO--- SAYS I GOTTA STAY OUT O' TROUBLE--GROW UP- HECK! I AM GROWN UP--ALMOST-
SURE, YOU ARE, JOE- YOUR MAW SHOULD HAVE SEEN YOU STOP THAT RUNAWAY--
AW, THAT WASN'T NOTHIN' FOR AN OLD HOSSMAN---BUT THIS THING 'BOUT MY PAW IS SERIOUS-
YES--WHO DO YOU FIGGER KILLED YOUR PAW, JOE?
WAIT! I'VE GOT SOME CHALK IN MY POCKET--I'LL DRAW HIS PICTURE ON THE SIDE OF THAT SHED--
HEH! HEH! JOE SHORE IS CRAZY 'BOUT YORE DAISY--HIS FUST LOVE AFFAIR, I RECKON-
YEP! SHE LIKES HIM FUST RATE, TOO-
HULLY CATS! 'COL. GORE!

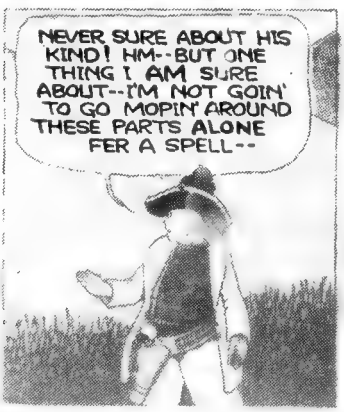
LITTLE JOE

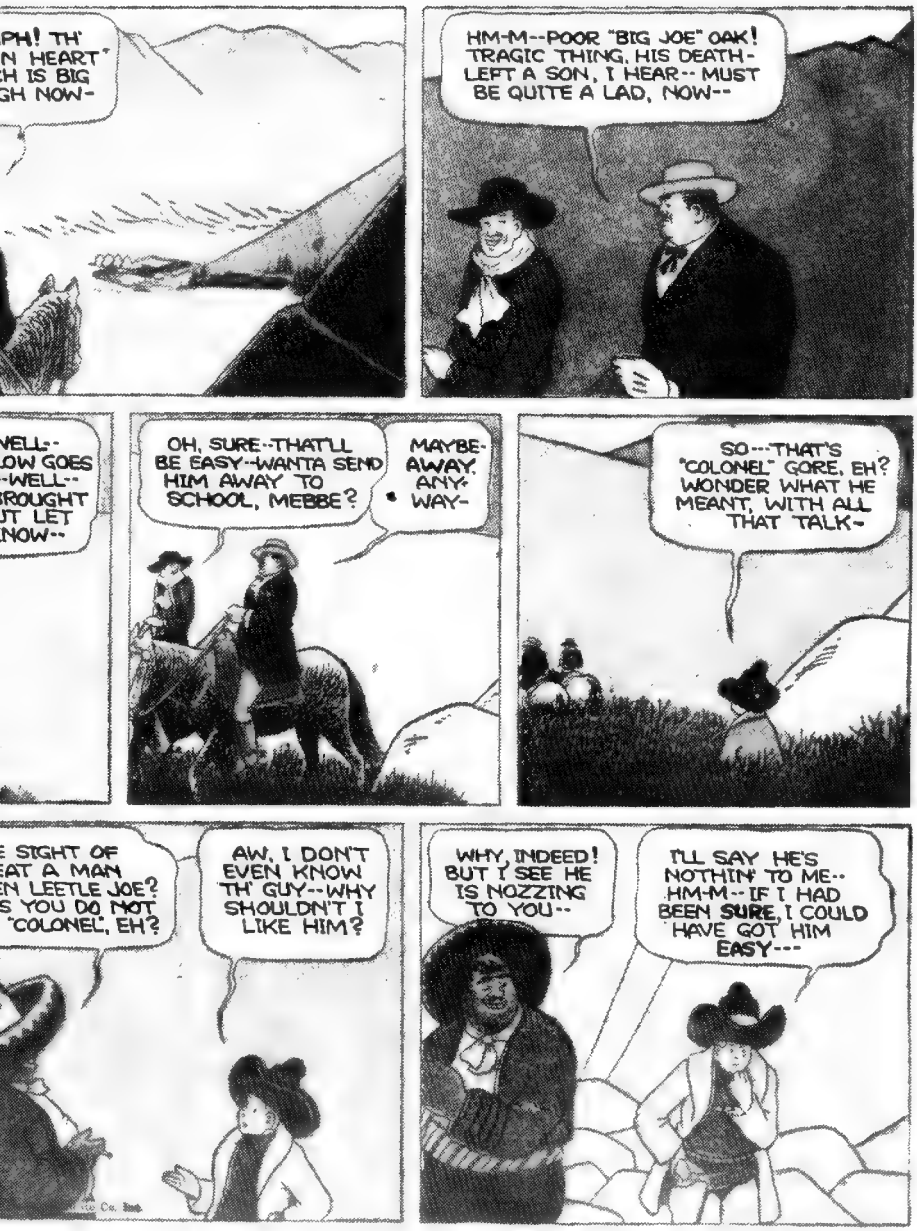
by LEFFINGWELL

COLONEL GORE! RICHEST AND MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE STATE! IS IT POSSIBLE HE COULD HAVE HAD A HAND IN THE REMOVAL OF LITTLE JOE'S FATHER?


THAR'S TH' OAK RANCH, "COLONEL"--TAINT MUCH GOOD-- COURSE, WHEN THEY GIT IT IRRIGATED IT MIGHT BE WUTH ADDIN' TO TH' "BROKEN HEART"--
HUM BROKE RANC ENOU


HE SHORE IS! SAME FIGHTIN' FOOL HIS LATE PAW WAS, I HEAR-
HUMPH! LIKE TO MEET HIM--ALONE-- YES--WANT TO DO SOMETHING FOR HIM-- ---ANONYMOUSLY--




PH! TH' N HEART' CH IS BIG GH NOW-
HM-M--POOR "BIG JOE" OAK! TRAGIC THING, HIS DEATH-LEFT A SON, I HEAR-- MUST BE QUITE A LAD, NOW--
WELL-- LOW GOES -WELL-- BROUGHT UT LET NOW--
OH, SURE--THAT'LL BE EASY--WANTA SEND HIM AWAY TO SCHOOL, MEBBE?
MAYBE-- AWAY, ANY-WAY-
SO---THAT'S "COLONEL" GORE, EH? WONDER WHAT HE MEANT, WITH ALL THAT TALK-
E SIGHT OF EAT A MAN EN LEETLE JOE? S YOU DO NOT 'COLONEL', EH?
AW, I DON'T EVEN KNOW TH' GUY--WHY SHOULDN'T I LIKE HIM?
WHY, INDEED! BUT I SEE HE IS NOZZING TO YOU--
I'LL SAY HE'S NOTHIN' TO ME-- HM-M--IF I HAD BEEN SURE, I COULD HAVE GOT HIM EASY---

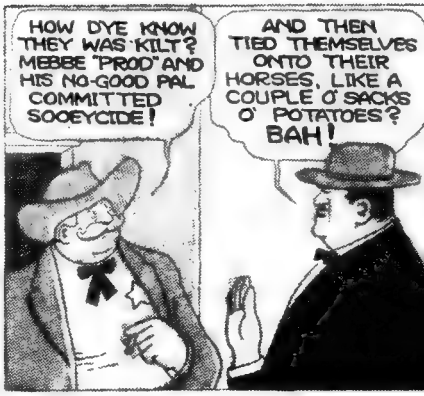
LITTLE JOE
A. LEFFINGWELL—
"COLONEL" GORE GAVE ORDERS THAT LITTLE JOE BE KIDNAPED AND BROUGHT SECRETLY TO HIM···JOE DIDN'T KNOW HIM GIVE THE ORDERS, BUT—
BUT WHY WOULD "COLONEL" GORE WANT TO KIDNAP YOU?
OH, I GUESS HE WAS ONLY FOOLIN', MOST LIKE'LY-ANYWAY, I'M SAFE HERE-
NICE WORK, "PROD"-- TH' "COLONEL" WILL GIVE YOU A RAISE FER THIS-
HA! I'D SURE RELISH KICKIN' TH' TAR OUTA THIS HERE BRAT FER WHAT HE DONE TO ME---
NO NEED O' THAT, "PROD"-- TH' "COLONEL" WILL ATTEND TO HIM, PERMANENT-
I'LL SAY SO--SAME AS--
UPSEY DAISY WIZ ZE HAN'S-- QUEEK!
WELL, WELL-- BEEN PLAYIN' INJUN, I BET, AIN'TCHA?
UH HUH!
SURE-
GEE, JOE! DON'T YOU EVEN WONDER WHAT HAPPENED AFTER WE LEFT?
SURE, I DO, SAME AS YOU-- SH-H-H-- HERE COMES THE GENERAL-
AH! EVENIN' ZE MO IN ZE

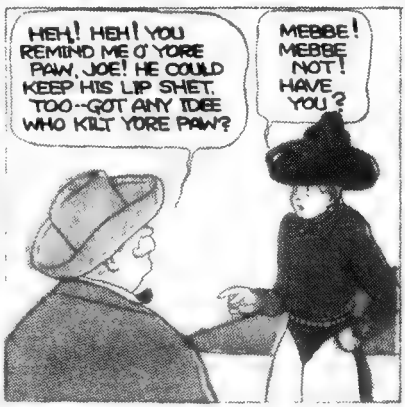
SURE- HIS MEN WOULDN'T DARE COME THIS CLOSE TO YOUR HOUSE-
NAW! WHY, I COULD HOLLER FROM HERE TO YORE PAW AND UTAH UP THERE EASY ENOUGH-
ULP!
ULP!
SH-H-H! NOW, ZEN, JOE--NOT A WORD OF ZIS--EVAIR! NOT TO UTAH--TO ZE MAMA--NOT TO NOBODY--- NOW RUN AWAY, FAS!
WHEW! WHY THEY MEANT TO KILL US--WAIT--LET'S SEE WHAT THE GENERAL DOES--
NIX! HE SAID TO GO AWAY--AND WE MUSTN'T TELL--ER--IT WOULD ONLY WORRY OUR FOLKS-
ZE LOVELY G, EH? ALREADY ON EES HIGH E SKY--
PST-WHERE ARE THEY? DID THEY GET AWAY?
OH, ZOSE ONES-- I TIE ZEM TO ZE HORSES AND SEND ZEM AS ZE LEETLE SURPRISE PACKAGES TO ZE "COLONEL"-- AH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT FOR A RIDE--- BUT, ALAS, ZEY WEEL NOT KNOW, OR CARE, I FEAR-

LITTLE JOE

by LEFFINGWELL

COLONEL GORE'S TWO GUNMEN, WHO WERE SENT TO KIDNAP JOE, HAD NOTHING TO SAY WHEN THEY RETURNED-- YET, IN A WAY, THEY BROUGHT A MESSAGE-


HOW DYE KNOW THEY WAS KILT? MEBBE "PROD" AND HIS NO-GOOD PAL COMMITTED SOOEYCIDE!
AND THEN TIED THEMSELVES ONTO THEIR HORSES, LIKE A COUPLE O' SACKS O' POTATOES? BAH!

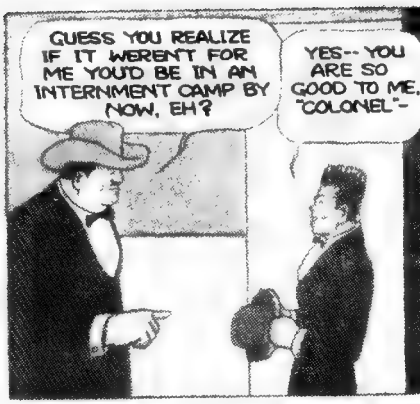


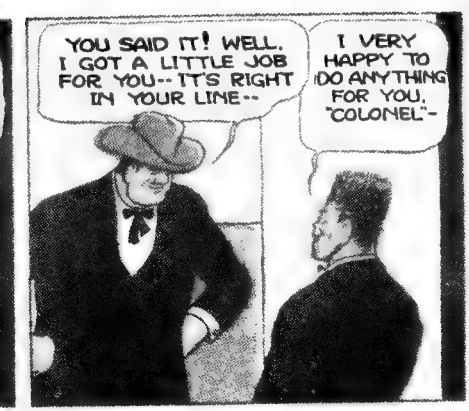
I TELL YOU, SHERIFF, IT'S YOUR JOB TO FIND OUT WHO DONE IT!
WAL, ME, I AIN'T CURIOUS!
TWO O' MY BEST HANDS HAS BEEN MURDERED! AS TH' BIGGEST TAXPAYER IN THESE PARTS, I DEMAND YOU, AS SHERIFF, DO YOUR DUTY-
I SHORE WILL- BUT DON'T YOU FORGET, 'COLONEL', I AIN'T JEST YORE SHERIFF!
RUN PLAY, NS NOT 'S GOT SINESS SS---
YEP-SHORE HAVE--BUSINESS TO DISCUSS WITH JOE-SO YOU RUN ALONG AN' PLAY, UTAH!
HM-M-LEMME SEE, NOW--AS I FIGGER IT, 'PROD' AN' HIS PAL TRIED TO KIDNAP YOU--WAL, THEY RODE HOME DAID, TIED TO THEIR HOSSES--GOT ANY IDEE HOW THET COME ABOUT?
I AIN'T ASAYIN'-
MEBBE NOT. T REMEMBER N! I WAS W'S FRIEND OURS, TOO- ---
WAL, OF ALL TH' TARNATION THINGS I EVER SEEN! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? WHAT WAS TH' SHERIFF GASSIN' WITH YOU ABOUT?
I AIN'T A'SAYIN' NOTHIN' TO NOBODY-
ZAT EES ZE VEREE FINE PRESCRIPTION FOR WIN ZEE FRAN'S AN' EENFLUENCE PEOPLE! KEEP EET UP, JOE!

LITTLE JOE

by LEFFINGWELL

HAVING FAILED TO ELIMINATE LITTLE JOE WITH HIS REGULAR GUNMEN, 'COLONEL' GORE DECIDES TO UTILIZE IMPORTED TALENT---




YOU SAID IT! WELL, I GOT A LITTLE JOB FOR YOU-- IT'S RIGHT IN YOUR LINE--
I VERY HAPPY TO DO ANYTHING FOR YOU, "COLONEL"-

FINE! WELL, HERE'S WHAT I'VE GOT IN MIND -- NOW, LISTEN CAREFUL--
I AM ALL EARS, "COLONEL"--

WHUFF!

PUFF! PUFF! PUFF! I DUNNO WHO HE WAS -- A FOREIGN-LOOKIN' GUY -- HE 'SURE MEANT BUSINESS!
BUT THE GEN'RAL SHOWED UP, EH? THEM, WHAT?

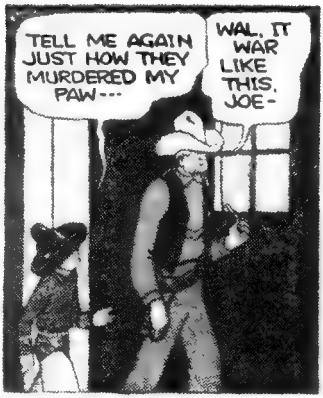
TO INTER MEANS TO BURY!
INTER? INTERN? AH, MAYBE I DO NOT KNOW ZE AMERICAN LANGUAGE SO GOOD AFTER ALL, EH?

HO! HO! BUT NO MATTER! WIZ ZAT ENEMY ALIEN I KNOW WHAT TO DO- ZAT EES ZE MAIN THEENG-

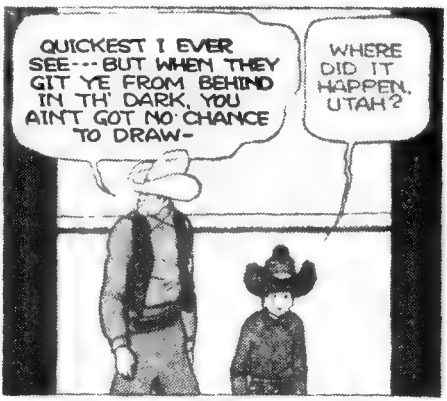
LITTLE JOE

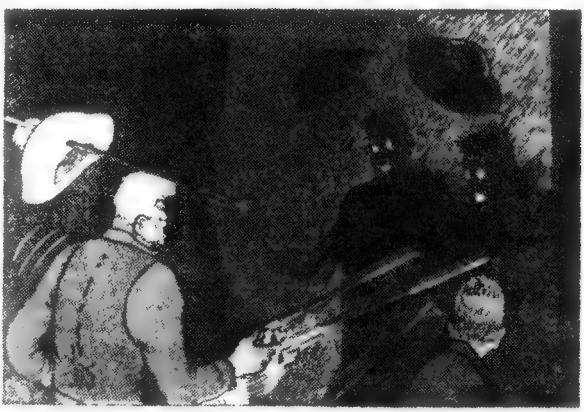
by LEFFINGWELL

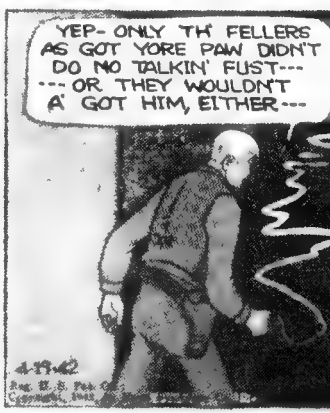
YOU CAN KNOW TOO MUCH FOR HIS OWN SAFETY AS LITTLE JOE IS BEGINNING TO FIND OUT... BUT DANGER ONLY INCREASES HIS APPETITE FOR KNOWLEDGE.

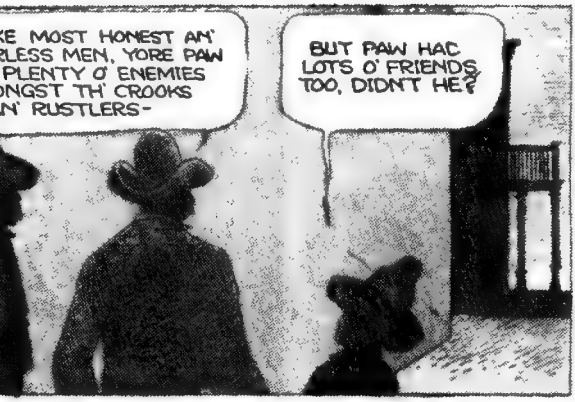


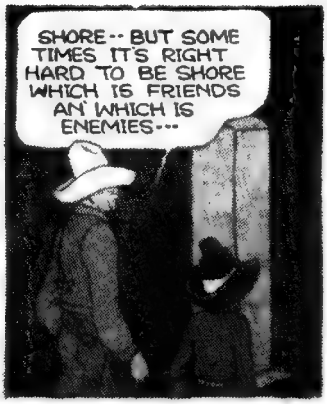
AN' WHEN EVERY FELLER PACKS A GUN AN' SUSPECTS EVERY OTHER FELLER, IT CAN MAKE LIFE RIGHT UNCERTAIN--
BUT MY PAW WAS AWFUL FAST ON TH' DRAW, WASN'T HE?

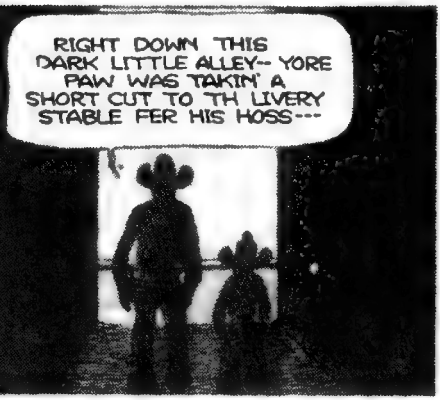







KE MOST HONEST AN'
RLESS MEN, YORE PAW
PLENTY O' ENEMIES
ONGST TH' CROOKS
N' RUSTLERS-
BUT PAW HAD LOTS O' FRIENDS, TOO, DIDN'T HE?


SHORE-- BUT SOME TIMES IT'S RIGHT HARD TO BE SHORE WHICH IS FRIENDS AN' WHICH IS ENEMIES---


RIGHT DOWN THIS DARK LITTLE ALLEY-- YORE PAW WAS TAKIN' A SHORT CUT TO TH LIVERY STABLE FER HIS HOSS---

TWO FELLERS STEPPED IN BEHIND HIM--
LIKE THIS, EH?
GOT 'EM BOTH!

G-G-GEE! WHO ARE THEY, UTAH?

HM-M-- COUPLE STRANGERS--- ONLY BEEN IN TOWN TH' LAST COUPLE O' DAYS--- THEIR LAST COUPLE O' DAYS, SEEMS AS HOW-

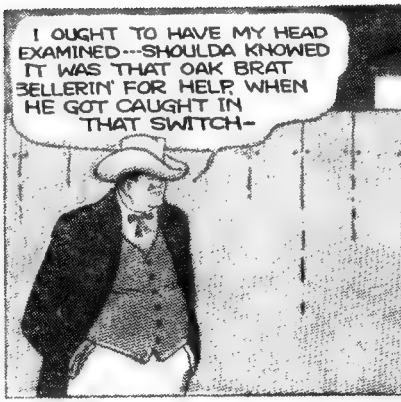
LITTLE JOE
OW-WW--MY FOOT'S CAUGHT TIGHT IN THIS SWITCH! CAN'T GET MY BOOT OFF--TH' LIMITED IS DUE ANY MINUTE! I'LL BE KILLED!
I'M COMIN', KID! HO! CAUGHT IN THAT SWITCH, EH? TAKE IT EASY--- I'LL GET YOU OUT!
OH! OH! IT'S HIM! 'COL. GORE! THIS IS MY FINISH, SURE!
YOUR FOOT'S LOOSE NOW- JUMP FOR IT! HERE SHE COMES!
HAD HIM RIGHT WHERE I WANTED HIM AND DIDN'T KNOW IT--EVEN HELPED HIM GET AWAY--- BAH! I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE PAID NO ATTENTION TO NO BLEATIN' BRAT!
WOW! THAT SURE WAS A CLOSE ONE! BUT WHY AM I RUNNIN'? NOTHIN' TO BE SCARED OF!
4-25-42

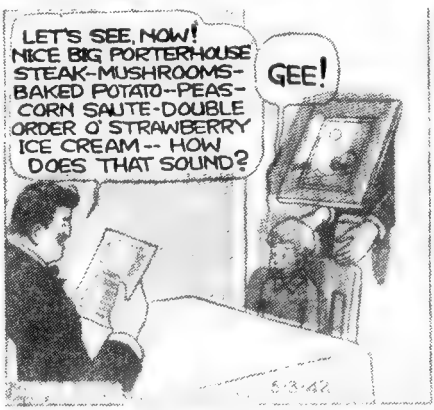
OH. WHY DID I EVER WALK LONG TH' RAILROAD TRACKS?
OH! OH! OH! I HEAR TH' IMITED WHISTLIN'--OW!
HELP! HELP!
EH? SOUNDS LIKE SOME KID--ON THE TRACKS BEYOND THE FREIGHT SHED--MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A LOOK--
GEE! THANKS A MILLION!
WHY! WHY, THAT WAS TH OAK BRAT!
HA! HA! HA! AND HERE I'VE BEEN FIGGERIN' ALL TH' TIME THAT 'COL' GORE WAS OUT TO GET ME! BUT, INSTEAD, HE JUST SAVED MY LIFE--
GUESS I HAD HIM FIGGERED ALL WRONG--- NEXT TIME I SEE HIM I'LL TELL HIM SO—

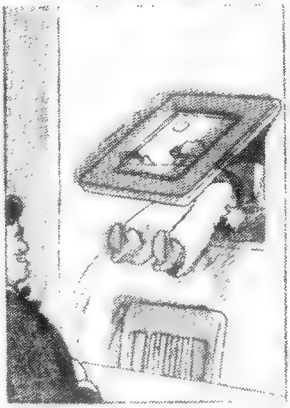
LITTLE JOE

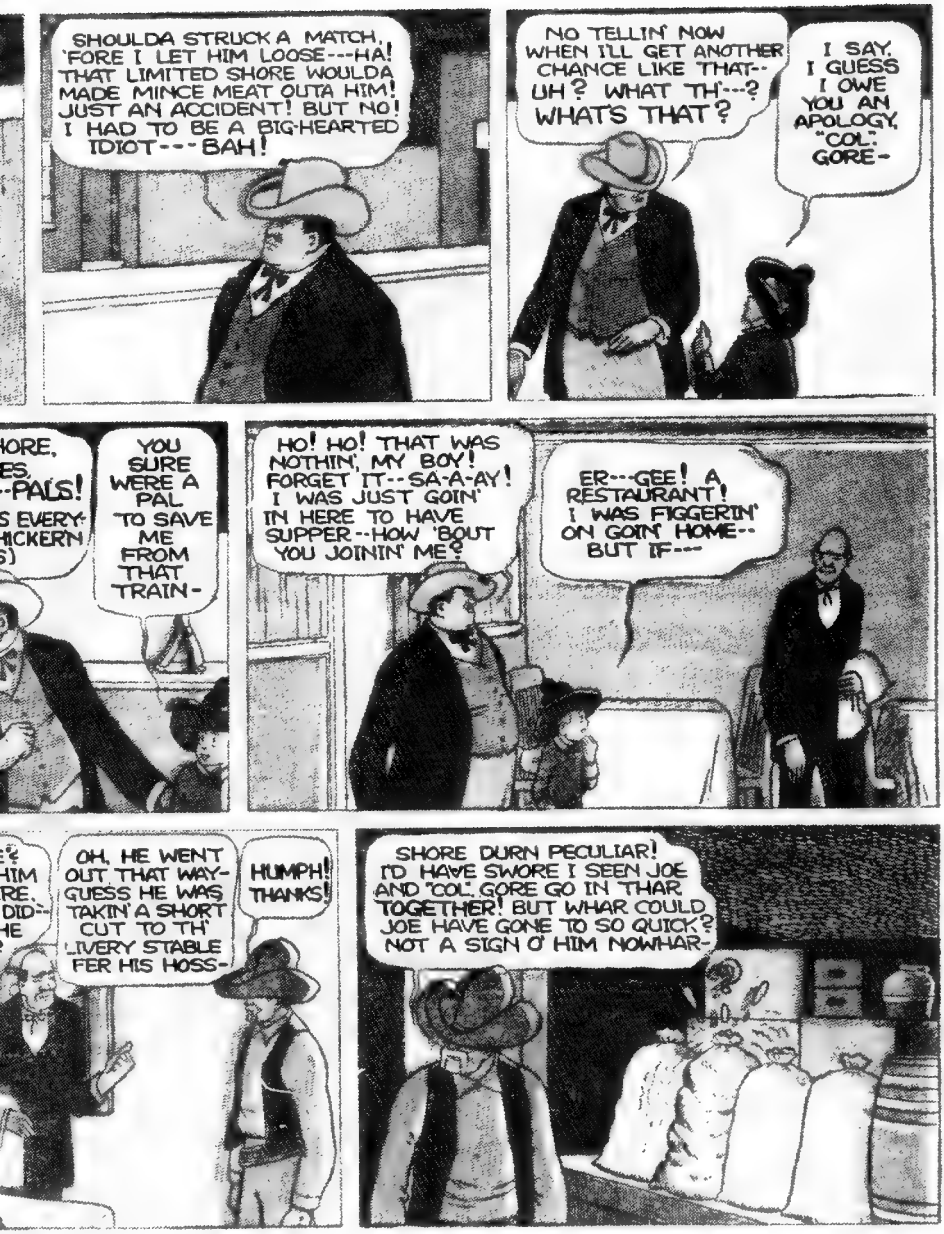
A. LEFFINGWELL-C

NOT RECOGNIZING LITTLE JOE IN THE DARK, 'COL' GORE PELFASED JOE, WHEN HIS FOOT CAUGHT IN A SWITCH, JUST BEFORE THE LIMITED THUNDERED BY-




LET'S SEE, NOW! NICE BIG PORTERHOUSE STEAK-MUSHROOMS- BAKED POTATO--PEAS- CORN SAUTE-DOUBLE ORDER O' STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM-- HOW DOES THAT SOUND?
GEE!
5-3-42

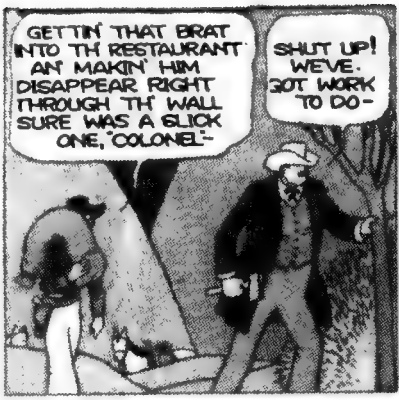



SHOULDA STRUCK A MATCH, 'FORE I LET HIM LOOSE---HA! THAT LIMITED SHORE WOULDA MADE MINCE MEAT OUTA HIM! JUST AN ACCIDENT! BUT NO! I HAD TO BE A BIG-HEARTED IDIOT---BAH!
NO TELLIN' NOW WHEN I'LL GET ANOTHER CHANCE LIKE THAT-- UH? WHAT TH'---? WHAT'S THAT?
I SAY, I GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, "COL" GORE-
YOU SURE WERE A PAL TO SAVE ME FROM THAT TRAIN-
HO! HO! THAT WAS NOTHIN', MY BOY! FORGET IT--SA-A-AY! I WAS JUST GOIN' IN HERE TO HAVE SUPPER--HOW 'BOUT YOU JOININ' ME?
ER---GEE! A RESTAURANT! I WAS FIGGERIN' ON GOIN' HOME-- BUT IF---
OH, HE WENT OUT THAT WAY- GUESS HE WAS TAKIN' A SHORT CUT TO TH' LIVERY STABLE FER HIS HOSS-
HUMPH! THANKS!
SHORE DURN PECULIAR! I'D HAVE SWORE I SEEN JOE AND 'COL' GORE GO IN THAR TOGETHER! BUT WHAR COULD JOE HAVE GONE TO SO QUICK? NOT A SIGN O' HIM NOWHAR-

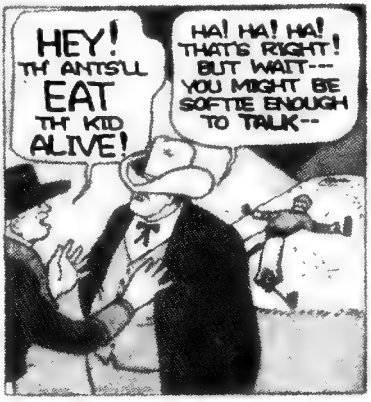
LITTLE JOE

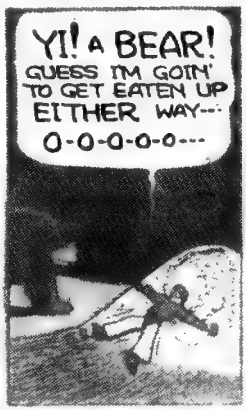
by LEFFINGWELL-D

BECAUSE, IN THE DARK, "COL." GORE FAILED TO RECOGNIZE LITTLE JOE AND SAVED HIS LIFE, JOE, ALAS, FIGURED "COL." GORE WAS HIS FRIEND AFTER ALL---


GETTIN' THAT BRAT INTO TH' RESTAURANT AN' MAKIN' HIM DISAPPEAR RIGHT THROUGH TH' WALL SURE WAS A SLICK ONE, "COLONEL"--
SHUT UP! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO-

EH? AN ANT HILL? DON'T GUESS I GET YORE IDEA, "COLONEL"--
OLD INDIAN TRICK--POUR HONEY ON TH' BRAT--STAKE HIM OUT ON AN ANT HILL--- SIMPLE, AIN'T IT?



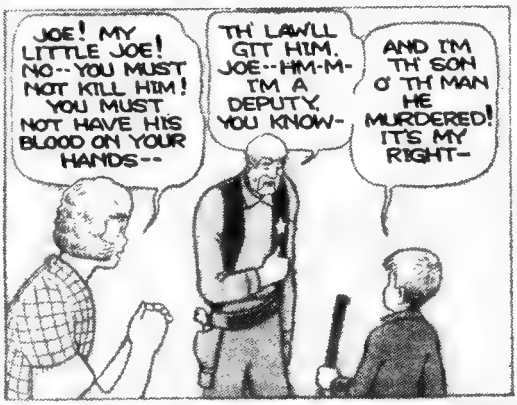


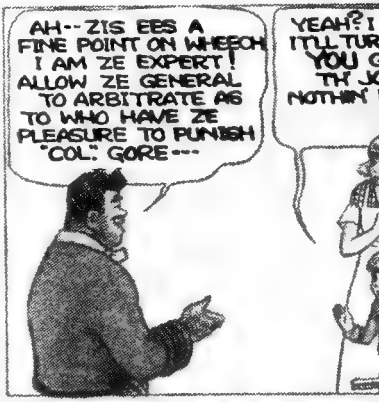
HAW! KNOCKIN' OFF TH' LITTLE BRAT IN THAT SACK AIN'T NO BIG JOB, I RECKON-
YOU FOOL! THIS MUST BE MADE TO LOOK AS IF THE INDIANS DID IT--
YEAH? WHY? WHAT YOU GOT AGIN' INJUNS?
THEY'RE TOO NOSEY--AND THEY'RE SQUATTIN' ON SOME O' TH' RICHEST LAND IN THESE PARTS--LET 'EM GET BLAMED FOR THIS AN' WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT INJUNS HEREABOUTS NO MORE-
THERE, NOW, MY YOUNG "PAL"- I ANTICIPATE YOU WILL HAVE A MOST INTERESTING EVENING---
I'LL REMOVE OUR LATE FRIEND--HE MIGHT BE RECOGNIZED AS ONE OF MY RETAINERS---WELL, ADIOS, "PAL"--HA! HA!
AFTER THE EY TH 'COLONEL' RED ON ME! E HE DOESN'T ANY DEEPER!
Y! MUM-BLUB!
NICE WORK! NOW CHAW THOSE ROPES IN TWO--OH, BOY! AM I GLAD YOU SHOWED UP WHEN YOU DID---
NOW, THEN--WHERE IN TARNATION ARE WE? I GOTTA GET HOME---YOU KNOW TH' WAY---I GOT TO GET MY GUN AN' DO SOME BIG-GAME HUNTIN'---AN' I DON'T MEAN HUNTIN' BEARS-

LITTLE JOE

by LEFFINGWELL-2

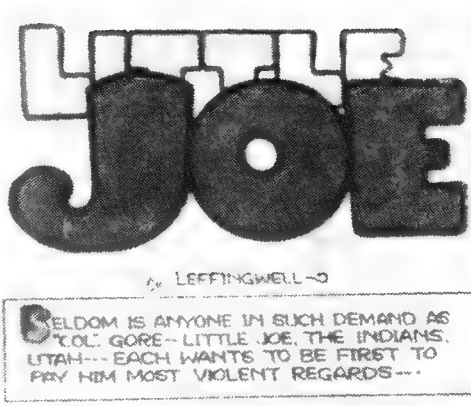
"COLONEL" GORE STAKED LITTLE JOE ON AN ANT HILL TO BE EATEN ALIVE BUT JOE'S PET BEAR ARRIVED TO SAVE HIM, IN THE NICK OF TIME-------

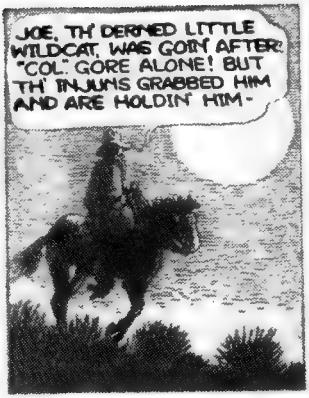

JOE! MY LITTLE JOE! NO--YOU MUST NOT KILL HIM! YOU MUST NOT HAVE HIS BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS--
TH' LAW'LL GIT HIM, JOE--HM-M- I'M A DEPUTY, YOU KNOW-
AND I'M TH' SON O' TH' MAN HE MURDERED! IT'S MY RIGHT-


AH--ZIS EES A FINE POINT ON WHEEOH I AM ZE EXPERT! ALLOW ZE GENERAL TO ARBITRATE AS TO WHO HAVE ZE PLEASURE TO PUNISH "COL." GORE---
YEAH? I IT'LL TUR YOU TH' J NOTHIN'

IF INDIAN KILL ENEMY, HIM HERO--EVEN SQUAW THINK HIM HEAP FINE BRAVE--IF WHITE MAN KILL ENEMY, HIM BAD- EVEN WHITE SQUAW SHRINK FROM HIM-
BUT--

LITTLE BEAR!
WELL, HE HAS GROWN SOME--BUT HE HASN'T FORGOTTEN HIS FRIENDS--- OR I'D BE ET UP BY ANTS BEFORE NOW-
OME TIME LATER---
THE FIEND!
WHY, I'LL--
NO! 'COL' GORE GOT MY PAW-! KNOW IT NOW- THIS IS MY JOB AND I AIM TO DO IT-
HARK! SOME ONE AT THE DOOR-
OH--HELLO, CHIEF--WANT TO SEE SOMEBODY?
UGH! LITTLE JOE! YOU COME-
LOOK, CHIEF! YOU KNOW HOW IT IS--'COL' GORE MURDERED MY DAD- HE'S GOT TO BE GOT--IT'S MY JOB TO GET HIM-
UGH! YOU O.K.!
YOU BRAVE--LIKE FATHER-- BUT INDIAN GOT PLENTY CASE AGAINST 'COL' GORE TOO-- YOU STAY HERE--LET INDIAN DO, EH? OLD CHIEF GUARANTEE FINE JOB-- LITTLE JOE AGREE?
UGH! LITTLE JOE AGREE!
GLUB! BLUP!


LITTLE
JOE
by LEFFINGWELL-O
SELDOM IS ANYONE IN SUCH DEMAND AS "COL." GORE~ LITTLE JOE, THE INDIANS, UTAH--- EACH WANTS TO BE FIRST TO PAY HIM MOST VIOLENT REGARDS---


JOE, TH' DERNED LITTLE WILDCAT, WAS GOIN' AFTER "COL." GORE ALONE! BUT TH' INJUNS GRABBED HIM AND ARE HOLDIN' HIM-

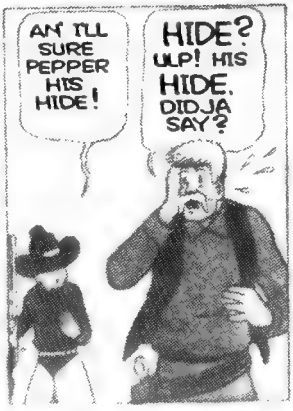
TH' C
GORE H
DIRT
THAN
ELSE, S
FUST

E-E-E-E!
YII!

I NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' TO COMPARE WITH THAT IN SIXTY YEAR. ALL IN INJUN COUNTRY-

LIGHT OUT, BETSY! I AIM TO GIT A FUR PIECE FROM HERE, PRONTO!

OH! HI, JOE- YOU HOME AGIN?
YES! AND THIS TIME NOBODY'LL STOP ME-- I'M GOIN' TO TOWN TO LOOK UP "COL." GORE!


AN' I'LL SURE PEPPER HIS HIDE!
HIDE? ULP! HIS HIDE. DIDJA SAY?

WHY, UTAH! YOU'RE WHITE AS A SHEET! LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'D SEEN A GHOST!

CHIEF SAID AD DONE MORE TO TH' INJUNS TO ANYBODY SO THEY WANTED CRACK AT HIM-
WAL, JOE'S PAW WAS MY PAL--RECKON THAT GIVES ME CHIPS IN THIS GAME, TOO-
HA! THAR'S "COL." GORE'S BIG PLACE-I'LL WALK RIGHT UP TO TH' FRONT DOOR AN' CALL HIM OUT--AN' HE'D BETTER COME A-SHOOTIN'---
I SHORE GOT A C-C-CHILL--AN' IT AIN'T TH' WEATHER!
MIGHT 'A' KNOWED THEM REDSKINS WOULD GIT THAR FUST! BR-R-R--- THEM FEATHERED BRETHERN SHORE HAS SOME BLOOD-CHILLIN' IDEES!
ER--NOPE! EST THAT HIDE YOU WAS MENTIONIN'-
YEP! "COL." GORE'S HIDE! BUT HE WARN'T INSIDE OF IT, JOE-- HE WAR GONE!
YEP! JEST HIS HIDE WAS LEFT! IT WAR NAILED ONTO HIS FRONT DOOR!

Mixing With the Best of Them

Gunboat Hudson was an office-boy in the cartoonists' bull pen of the old New York Journal when he wrote this piece. Donning his ersatz but earnest TAD manner, he wisecracks his way through an art department that today seems reeking with splendor. Among the cartoonists Hudson profiles are Winsor McCay, TAD, and George Herriman. The cartoonists responded in kind, but kinder, to his chatty tour through the bull pen by drawing his caricature. Hudson's article originally appeared in Cartoons *magazine, May, 1918.*

Office-boying for a bunch of cartoonists is not a business—it's a pleasure. I don't have to step into the office until ten o'clock in the a.m., and I drop the pick at four in the aft. That beats a lot o'guys I know who work from eight to six. Why just think, according to London time I am just stepping on the office duties when the kids in England are coming home from the knowledge factory. Of course that can be bettered by horning in to the well-known metropolitan daily when the tots on this side of the pond are romping homeward from the hickory desks—and sometimes you'd think I was, to hear the boss holler when I'm only an hour or two late.

Every time I'm late (which is every day) the boss tells me that Rockefeller and the rest of those nickel nursers have been at their toil for three hours. Then he wants to know, who in ——— I am to be coming in at such a fashionable time. But you can't beat it—you can't even tie it. A newspaper shop is the greatest place in the world. You can get the "low down" and the "strong" on anything that's in the running. When there's a big fight on hand all you have to do is ankle over to the ticker and lamp the reading matter. Then I've always got my nose stuck in the sporting editor's copy.

Hershfield always gives us the latest dope on the best show in town. "Hash," you know, is the guy that draws *Abie the Agent*. He takes Abie to a show with him, and then proceeds to write a yarn for the paper about it. But we fool 'em; we ask him all about it before he writes it for the paper. Hershfield gets all his ideas around Jewish restaurants. I go with him once in a while, but as I don't like the idea of getting poisoned, I have laid off of late.

You can't get the dope from [political cartoonist] Hal Coffman before it gets to the papers. He's the guy that makes pictures of Uncle Sam and Jack Frost biting off the ears of the common people, and big, fat food trusts and poor li'l kids with holes in their stockings selling papers on a snowy day. He makes guys climbing up the rocks to the success building, too. You've seen them, haven't you? You know—a mountain, and then on top is a little building like a bird cage. Across the top of it is printed "Success." I often asked him what the guy is supposed to do when he reaches there, but he always replies, "Aw, buy a paper and see."

You've seen pictures by C.D. Batchelor, too. He joined our league a couple of years ago. We got him from Las Vegas, a bush-league town in New Mexico; and my, how that boy has grown! He

makes tear jerkers guaranteed to bring tears from anybody's eyes, even Charlie Chaplin's. And, oh boy, can't this gink draw dames! Maybe you never heard of this here Las Vegas place. I never did, but it must be some town if "Batch" gets the inspiration for his female pictures there.

Then take Mr. Hoban—but don't take him far. That's the baby that makes 'em sit up and take notice. Why, he's the guy that draws *Jerry on the Job* that you read hot off the press every day. Hoban lives in "Philly" and from him I get all the dope on the Philadelphia doings, sporting events and all. He tries to turn a deaf ear to that chatter. He tries hard to boost that town but I heard rumors to the effect that President Wilson was going to sever relations with Philadelphia, so I'm off 'em from now on. At that, Hoban has a hard time getting past the customs officials on his weekly trip to the old home town.

Then we have that world's famous and justly celebrated, one and only, Tad. There is only one thing I hold against Tad—he is lefthanded. Yes, he's the only man in the business pushing a pen from the wrong side of the shoulder. Tad calls me his private secretary. And believe me, I have to go some to live up to it. Tad has originated such hits as *Daffydills*, *Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit*, and *Indoor Sports*. He has made many a phrase famous all over the globe. He's a good guy to be secretary to, because I know I get more than my share of all the fight tickets he gets. That's all I can get, though; nobody can pry him loose of a jit. He originated all this "hard-boiled egg" stuff, and I think it comes right from the heart. He's about a twenty-five minute egg himself.

Take, for instance, Arnot. Arnot swings a wicked pen that thrashed out *How Do They Do It?* He is one of

by Gunboat Hudson

the old San Francisco stock of cartoonists, like Tad. He's not like the rest of the bunch in one respect. While the others are telling stories or reading papers, he's right in there turning out drawings like papers falling out of a press. No matter what noise or disturbance is going on it doesn't disturb him in the least: he just keeps on working.

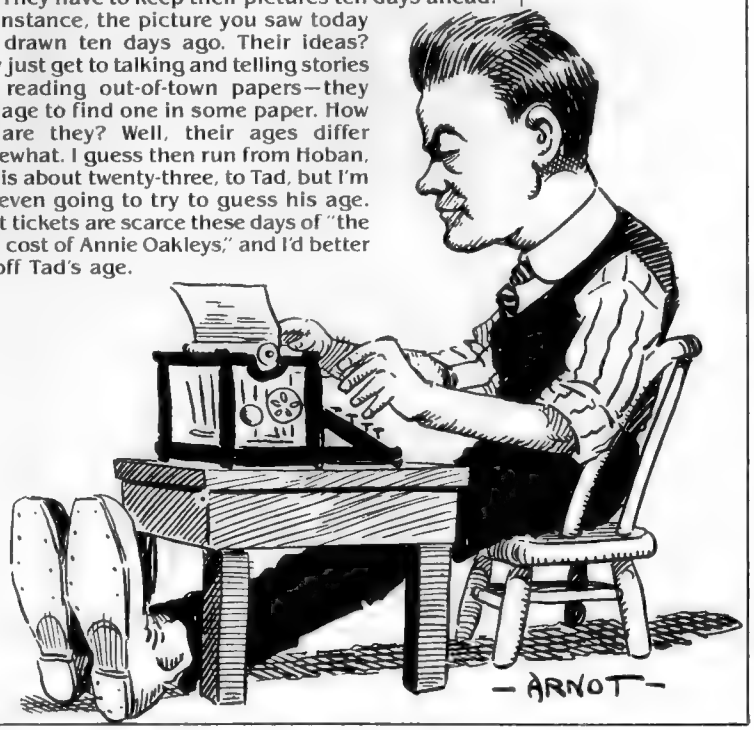
Next! Cliff Sterrett and Tom McNamara. Sterrett tips off all the dames on what's new in *Polly and Her Pals*, while McNamara gives all the kids in the neighborhood the low-down on baseball and "googlies" in *Us Boys*. These two pen slingers do all their work at home. They claim the office is too noisy for their nerves and they can't think, but nobody down here ever accused them of thinking. Still, they live in Lynbrook, Long Island, where the music of the dog and chicken are as plain as the edge of a ruler. I guess the boys can't stand the clicking of the typewriter. And then again, I don't whistle so soft that I can't be heard.

Ole George "Yorba Linda" Herriman to the front, please! Ole boy George draws *Baron Bean* and *Krazy Kat*. Did you ever notice all the Spanish George uses in *Krazy Kat?* You may think it's phony but it's not. Honest to goodness, it's on the level. He speaks about fourteen different languages—almost any language—except American. Hoban and I are the two best Irishmen in the works, and George tries to horn in, making certain claims to Celtic ancestry, but it doesn't take. Two in one room is enough to represent our nationality. And besides, if Herriman tells anyone else he's Irish, that'll be an awful knock to Hoban and me. If Herriman keeps insisting that he's Irish, Hoban and I will both turn Swedish.

Winsor McCay and "Eddie" Wheelan work in the *American*, but they can't get along without me. Whenever they need anything done that requires brains or skill they have to send for me—they don't give those kids in the *American* a rumble. Therefore I am associated with these two notable gentlemen, besides all the celebrities in our room. McCay's the boy that turns out the drawings. What does sixteen skyscrapers and a couple of battleships in one picture mean to him? Nawthing, nawthing at all. To make a picture of New York City in an hour means nothing in his young life. Mac just sits down, takes out a pack of "pills" and goes right to it. Right next to him sits Wheelan, the nightingale of the art department. Eddie gets his daily bread by drawing *Old Man Experience* for the *American*. Eddie's about six foot four, and narrow. He is also from Frisco. Eddie is tenor in our quartet, which consists of Hoban, Hershfield, Eddie and Yours Sincerely. If anybody wants to hear the latest song we just get Eddie and he yodels it for us.

Gee, I'm getting kinda' nervous now, because I'm gonna tell you about my boss, Wex Jones, who is editor of the comic page and writes a column on the back page called "Inklings and Thinklings." he lives in Jersey and runs a bull-terrier farm, but we don't hold that against him. He must be a brave guy to live over there because they're the people who don't know when they are going to get a free ride in the atmosphere there are so many explosions over there. Explosions happen over there as often as a waiter looking for a tip. They're trying to put a bill through the house now to allow explosions between meals. But that don't mean anything. Any morning at all we expect to see Mr. Jones drop into the office without having had his commutation ticket punched. He's some little "baller-out," too. I ought to know, because I get it every morning.

What are the office hours of these pen shovers? Oh, most any time they care to mention. It doesn't make any difference as long as they make a picture every day. They have to keep their pictures ten days ahead. For instance, the picture you saw today was drawn ten days ago. Their ideas? They just get to talking and telling stories and reading out-of-town papers—they manage to find one in some paper. How old are they? Well, their ages differ somewhat. I guess then run from Hoban, who is about twenty-three, to Tad, but I'm not even going to try to guess his age. Fight tickets are scarce these days of "the high cost of Annie Oakleys," and I'd better lay off Tad's age.



The Slum Kids of Percy Crosby

Percy Crosby is remembered as a cartoonist who chronicled the day-to-day life of street urchins in his cartoons for *Life*. His *Skippy* is one of the classic kid strips of all time. He first gained national attention with his cartoons of World War I's Sad Sack, *The Rookie from the 13th Squad*. Late in his career he engendered controversy with his scathing editorial cartoons against Prohibition, gangsterism, and the New Deal.

Also, although it may be forgotten today, Percy Crosby was a prominent cartoonist of social-realism themes. In the pages of *Life*, but principally on the large front covers of Hearst's *American Weekly*, Crosby championed the causes of slum kids, the urban poor, and the homeless. This preoccupation began with drawings on behalf of the Fresh Air Farm, a charity founded by *Life* in the early 1880s and continuing today under other hands. For Hearst the drawings began after Crosby and King Features joined forces to distribute *Skippy*, and whereas that famous feature starred the philosophical suburban kid in humorous misadventures, Crosby's drawings focused on the troubling darker side of childhood life in metropolises.

Actually his "drawings" were usually paintings—watercolors and oils that lent gritty realism to the subjects at hand. The fact that they were captioned (inevitably with sardonic or morose taglines) made them no less trenchant as social criticism than the Naturalism of Crane and Howells, the Realism of Dreiser and Tully, and the Expressionism of the Aschan painters.

—REM

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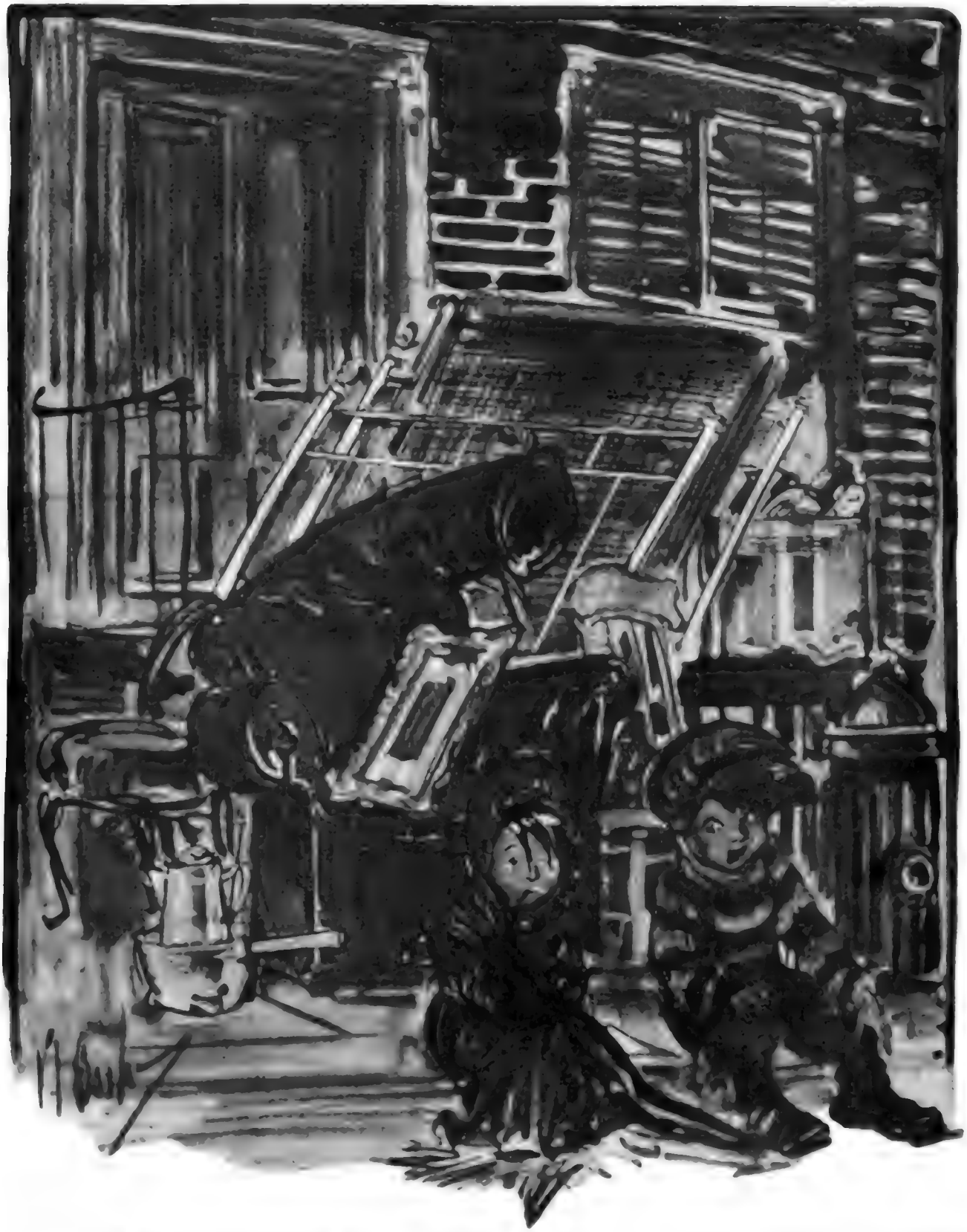


"Don't be downhearted. We ain't hangin' the stockin's on the hydrant yet, an' besides, when ya hit bottom there's only one way left to go, an' that's up."

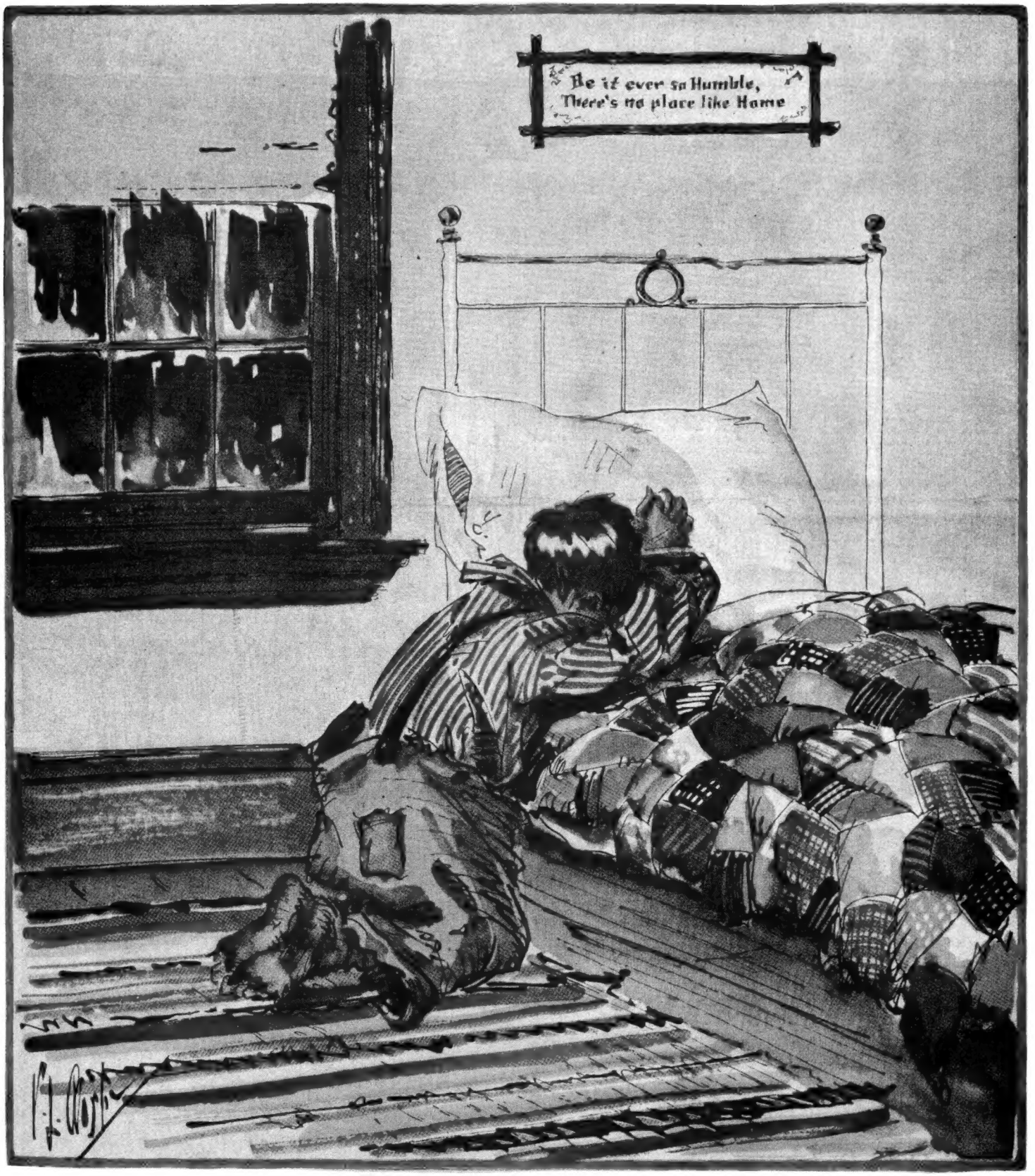
"If she ever has a baby, I hope she doesn't leave it on a doorstep."

"Did ya hear about Jimmi? He's livin' at the warehouse now and he's got all the furniture to hisself."
"Do ya think he'd be sore if we tried to horn in on it, do ya think?"
"Gee! I'm afraid we'll have to shiver around until Jimmie spills the invitation."

"I was up to the foreman's house one night, an' c'n you imagine they have three of them furnaces!"

Bootblack: "I know somethin's wrong 'cause you don't take off'n me no more, but I know from my end I always liked you."

"All these trays of food colored up is swell to look at, but what I wouldn't give if I only had a tube from my eyes to my stomach."



"Dear Lord, please make Mama an' Papa stop fightin' 'cause it's hard to take sides when you love them both, an' besides, I'm ashamed to face the kids."

"Almost any day now the buds is liable to bust out, an' then we'll know Spring is here."

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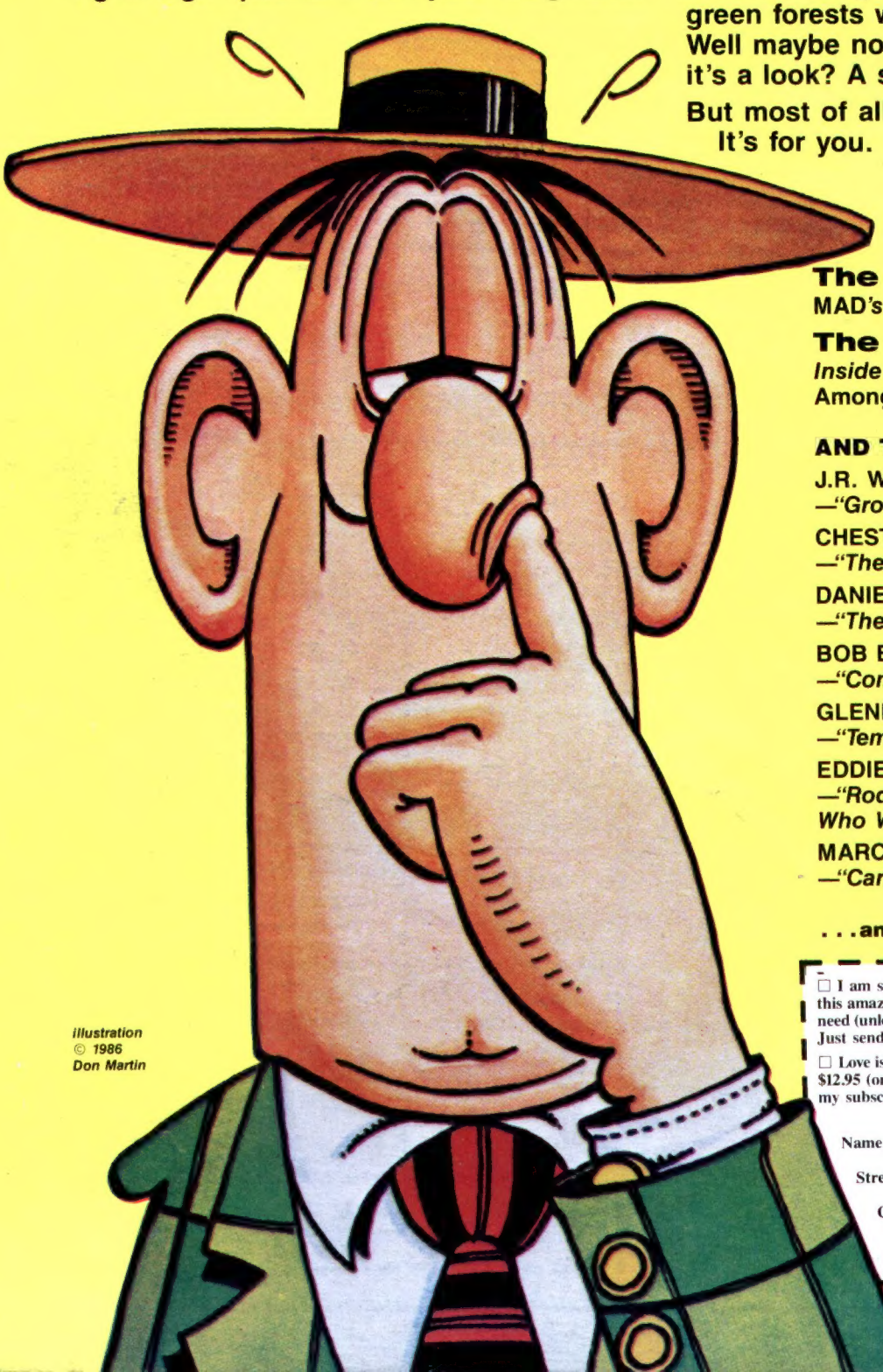

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